TENGILL & CO.,
TORE, AND 10 STATE STREET,
BOSTON,
the Newspapers in the United
They have special arrangements
ricultural and other newspapers.
ON COOK STOVE,"
AND THE
" Cooking Stove.
rpassed, and are sold very cheap,
which will not allow the steam
ments, etc., to escape into the
sale and retail, by
N & ALLEN,
BLACKSTONE ST.,
land House, (near Fulton St.,
rs in Union Street.
LDWELL & CO.,
RTERS OF
GLASS, and
TERY WARE.
Every variety of
China, Glass, Crock-
ery & Earthen Ware.
PLATED
—AND—
Britannia Ware,
CUTLERY, &c. &c.,
Hotel, Steamboat, Res-
taurant and Family use
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
52 and 54 Union st.
39 & 41 Friend St.
sep24 13t
BARGAINS
—IN—
NITURE
ery large stock of fashionable
NITURE
—AND—
ery Goods,
REDUCED PRICES.
dit our Extensive Warerooms and
w as the lowest.
& BANCROFT,
ashington St., Boston.
MOVAL.
OWE
MACHINES!
—AND—
K'S PATTERNS,
ROVED FORM
hfield Street, Boston.
—TO—
STREET, Opposite Common.
ER & WILDER,
AL N. E. AGENTS.
Wesley Kelley
father, the late Dr. J. Clawson
sale Founder of the Institution
can be consulted at his only Office
MONT STREET,
BOYLSTON.)
day and Monday, on Diseases of
Kidneys, Spleen, and all Organs
ystem; likewise all Impurities of
fluids, as Scrofula, Salt Rheum,
description of Humor. Ladies
pectfully invited to call. Office
Remedies originating with
Kelley, and myself, Dr. J. W.
Medicine or Office, are
to be genuine are spurious, and
tioned against using them.
KELEY, J. P.
OF THE KELLEY REMEDIES
sep24 13t
RE INSURANCE CO,
BOSTON.
- - $200,000,
STATE STREET,
OSTON.
, President.
WELLMAN, Sec'ry.
IRECTORS.
A. Lawrence Edmands
James F. Curtis,
W. D. Pickman,
S. B. Paysom,
Richard H. Wolff.
Geo. M. Dexter.
urance Company
RPOOL, ENG.
ceeding $6,000,000, continue to
s hazards of
IRE,
on any one risk. Policies issued
out reference elsewhere.
eshire St., Boston.
N HIGGINSON,
General Agent.
HON, Surveyor. dec25-1y
ution for Savings,
RD ST. BOSTON.
SIX PER CENT., WITH AS
f its earnings every six months.
is carried to principal, and re-
d pays drafts at sight every day
Saturday from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M.
ee of State or United States in-
GEO. F. EMERY, Treasurer.
Quincy
NSURANCE COMPANY.
ch, 1867, over $230,000.
Houses, Household Furniture,
ses, Stores, and the safer class of
been in operation over sixteen
r $365,000 in losses, over $1,-
ts and
E. HOWLAND, Secretary.
P. Wilder, President. 1y-mail
w made from Cider, Wine, Ko-
ion, in 10 hours, without sugar
ulars, &c., address F. J. HAGE
well, Conn. no20 1ew
Card to the Ladies.
DUPONCO'S
OLDEN PILL.
ng irregularities, and removing
onthly periods. It is over four
no well known pills were first
Dr. Duponco, of Paris, during
been extensively and constantly
eading physicians, with unparal-
in poor health, either married or
any of the Complaints peculiar to
Duponco Golden Pills invaluable.
, Headache, Fainting; Low
pression, Pain in the Back and
ins, Bearing-down Pains, Palpita-
on, Hearing-down Pains, Palpita-
stained, Excessive, Irregular or
Rush of Blood to Head, Dizzi-
, Fatigue on any slight exertion,
most annoying weakening and
nsales Females in every period of
's Pills a remedy to aid nature in
ctions. They invigorate the debil-
d by regulating and strengthen-
ve the youthful constitution for
when taken by those in middle
ove a perfect blessing. They act
ct can do injury to life or health
ctual removal to their happy rel-
, the Mind and the entire system
ed. Prepared by DR. F. DU-
PH E. Proprietor, N. Y.
LD, Boston, Agent N. E. States.
$1 00 by mail will have the pills
they address.
ALL DRUGGISTS.
te Notices.
h of Massachusetts.
Probate Court
editors, and all other persons in-
ate of PERSIAN H. YORK, late
said County, deceased, having pre-
ication has been made to said
letter of administration on said
ased, to Warren Nixon, of said
d to appear at a probate court to
in said county of Middlesex, on
October next, at nine o'clock be-
cause, if any you have, against
tion is hereby directed to give
by publishing this citation once a
ree weeks, in the newspaper called
roughman, printed at Boston, the
two days at least before said court.
A. RICHARDSON, Esq., Judge
fourth day of October, in the year
ndred and seventy.
J. H. TILES, Register.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM AND THE GARDEN.

THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

AND NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURE.

JOURNAL OF

VOLUME XXX.....NO. 4. BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1870. WHOLE NUMBER 1509.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

(Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society.)

ISSUED WEEKLY AT

51 & 52 North Market Street, Boston.

(Opposite Faneuil Hall.)

GEO. NOYES, Proprietor and Publisher.

TERMS. $2.50 per annum in advance. $3 00 if not paid in advance. Single copies SIX CENTS.

☞ No paper discontinued, except at the option of the Publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

☞ The PLOUGHMAN offers great advantages to advertisers. Its circulation is large, and among the most intelligent portion of the community.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one insertion, $1.00, each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

☞ A liberal discount made on large orders.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it is taken from the office or not.

2. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of fraud.

☞ Postage on the PLOUGHMAN is 20 cents a year within the United States.

Editorial.

TREATMENT OF PASTURES.

Some pastures are too rough and rocky to admit of ploughing, and for such, some other treatment must be adopted. We speak now more particularly of those that may be ploughed if the owner is inclined. If such a pasture is run out and poor in quality, we may resort to a change of stock by stocking with sheep for two or three years, but as most farmers are disinclined to that on account of the cost and the fancied trouble, it may be as well to plough up.

An old pasture, if it has been wisely and judiciously treated and occasionally top-dressed, may be better than a new one, but if it has been over cropped with one kind of stock exclusively, as with dairy cows, it will generally be found best to plough and re-seed. But suppose a farmer has decided to plough as on the whole the best, it is a question of some importance as to what crop he will put in. He may start with the well settled principle that it is a poor policy to exhaust his land by keeping it too long under the plough, and by trying to raise grain in seeding down to grass. All things considered, perhaps Indian corn is as good and as useful a crop as can be cultivated in such a case. As a general rule we do not believe it profitable to cultivate grain of any kind extensively on a dairy farm, but in the case referred to it is desirable to cultivate some crop as a means of reducing the old sod, and corn can be turned to good account for stock, because the stalks when well cured make good fodder. Manure well with the first crop. If corn is attempted the second year we would manure heavily and re-seed with grass among the growing corn. Two crops of grain are all that it would be best to raise. If any longer under the plough, without high manuring, it would draw hard on the soil and reduce its quality for permanent pasture.

By taking up a few acres at a time in this way, the farm can in a few years be brought up to a high degree of fertility without materially interfering with the business of dairy farming. By taking a small lot at a time better justice can be done to it by manuring well, than by attempting too much at a time. On a lot designed for pasturage it is not so essential that the soil should be in a completely mellow and well broken condition to be laid down, as it would be for a meadow or mowing lot, and hence it can be seeded down the second year to advantage. We would sow as great a variety of grass seed as we could get, with a liberal mixture of red-top, orchard grass, Kentucky blue grass and white clover. No Timothy would be required, as it is not good for pasture. Of course with this mode of treatment the corn should be cultivated level, as the hills would leave an unsightly surface.

In dairy farming, which may be regarded as the leading system of New England agriculture, pastures and meadows that need breaking up may be devoted to some kind of grain as a means of getting the land well back into grass, but it is generally regarded as bad economy to carry on grain raising as a part of the dairy farm operation, or otherwise than as a temporary shift. Among the best dairy farmers, the flour used in the family and the grain required by stock are most frequently brought from grain growing districts. Wheat and oats, too, as a general rule, can be bought on the dairy farm cheaper than they can be raised there.

If the pasture is too rough to admit of cultivation, the course to be pursued will be that of change of stock as we have said, or of top dressing, or both. We are too niggardly with our pastures, and do too little to keep them in order, and the consequence is a universal cry that they are run out. The meagre allowance of plaster they get is not sufficient to keep them up. The bushes grow wild and the grass grows less and less. It is quite time to try and see what can be done.

There are certain seasons of the year when the work is not pressing, when in fact there seems to be little to do, and when attention to the improvement of pastures might fill up the time most usefully and profitably. If the pasture is rocky, take all the time possible to dig out and remove the rocks so as to make it possible to plough. If there are low places that can and ought to be drained, dig out the ditches. If overgrown with bushes cut and burn them. If the soil is thin, spread on ashes or muck or a compost of loam, first sowing on a quantity of grass seed. Pastures require and deserve more attention than they usually receive, and they would pay for it in increased fertility and productiveness.

THE RINDERPEST.

We gave some idea last week of the terrible devastation which the war had made upon the agriculture of France. Intelligence has recently come that the rinderpest, the most terrible scourge to which cattle are subject, has broken out in Belgium and in Germany, and was following the stock in the wake of the army. The Secretary of the Treasury has forbidden the landing of cattle, hides, etc. Its introduction into this country would be an unspeakable calamity.

THE SEASON.

The fall has thus far been favorable for the growth and harvesting of crops, since the rains of September. They came too late to save the root crops, and mangolds and Swedes suffered greatly from the drought. A few farmers pulled mangolds a week or two ago. This, we think, was a mistake. All our root crops, especially the Swede, make a large part of their growth during September and October, as a general thing, and though this year was exceptional, on account of the drought, the rains started the growth after the middle of September, and since that time these roots have grown finely so far as we have noticed. Mangolds should, however, be raised from the ground before hard frosts, or by the end of this month, while Swedes may remain a week longer.

The recent rains have started the growth of the grass, though it is too late to expect much fall feed. The consequence is that farmers will be compelled to begin early on the stores of winter feed in the barn, and that will encroach largely on the supplies of hay. The price of hay must therefore go up, and we should not be surprised if it should reach forty dollars a ton before spring.

The supply of apples is uncommonly large, and the price is as uncommonly small. Still the first quality of winter apples will command a fair price by and by, if they are well picked and properly sorted over. We hear of many farmers feeding apples to their stock, and at present prices it may be good economy to do it. Apples are nutritious and useful to all kinds of stock.

It is capital weather to get well on with the fall ploughing. We would advise every farmer to make the most of it. The plough goes easier now than it will in the spring, and the team is in better condition to draw it.

CULTURE OF PEARS.

A "Subscriber" of the *Ploughman* is desirous to know the best manure for pear trees in general, and when and how it should be applied, and asks especially about the use of copperas.

The soils best suited to pears are strong, clayey loams, sandy loams and limestone soils, and different varieties thrive best in the different classes of soil, some in one kind and some in another. They all require more or less lime in the soil, and if this element is deficient it ought to be supplied in the manure. Underdrainage and thorough cultivation are more important in the pear orchard than any special manure. Underdrainage of the most thorough kind may be called the *sine qua non* of pear culture. It almost necessitates deep and thorough cultivation, and this is the condition of eminent success.

As to manures to apply to the soil, perhaps they might be comprehended under the general head of a thoroughly rotted compost. That would consist of a great variety of substances, stable manure forming the basis. Ashes, lime and muck would be useful as a part of such a compost or to apply directly to the soil. The muck or strong loam freely used, would act as a powerful absorbent so as to prevent any waste from the contact of lime with the manure.

It is a good plan to slake the lime in a strong brine, that is with water strongly impregnated with salt. Copperas might be applied to such a compost with advantage. It is a powerful absorbent of gases.

If the soil is heavy a compost of leaf mould, rotten manure and loam of equal parts would be useful to spread under the trees. If on the other hand, the soil is light, a compost of two-thirds strong loam and one-third of rotten manure would be useful. But in general it may be stated that a deep, well drained and deeply worked soil will offer the highest conditions of success in pear culture.

DUCKS.

A correspondent desires to know whether the common duck under good keeping, will lay during the last three months of the year.

Ducks will not, so far as our experience goes, lay during the early winter months. They begin to lay in winter, if well fed and warmly housed, but seldom lay in November and December. There are exceptions, perhaps, now and then, but it is not common.

Speaking of ducks reminds us to say that Hon. Albert Fearing, President of the Hingham Agricultural Society, exhibited one hundred pure Aylesbury ducks in one pen. He had a hundred and fifty all bred and raised this year from imported stock. They are superb birds, the finest specimens of this choice breed and a sight worth going some way to see. He had great luck, not losing any to speak of from this great number.

CURING MEAT.

At this season of the year the thoughts of almost every farmer naturally turn more or less to the processes of curing meat for the winter's use. Most farmers have a pig or two to salt down, and some have mutton or beef, and the quality of the meat which is to furnish food for the family, will depend a good deal on the way in which it is cured.

There are various modes of curing meat, but one of the best, perhaps, is that suggested by the *Germantown Telegraph*, which is as follows:

To one gallon of water, take one and a half pounds of salt, half a pound of sugar, half an ounce of saltpetre, half an ounce of potash. In this ratio the pickle to be increased to any quantity desired. Let these be boiled together until all the dirt from the sugar rises to the top and is skimmed off. Then throw it into a tub to cool, and when *cold*, pour it over your beef or pork, to remain the usual time, say four or five weeks. The meat must be well covered with pickle, and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with powdered saltpetre, which removes all the surface blood, etc., leaving the meat fresh and clean. Some omit boiling the pickle, and find it to answer well; though the operation of boiling purifies the pickle by throwing off the dirt always to be found in salt and sugar.

If this receipt is properly tried it will never be abandoned. There is none that surpass it, if so good.

☞ The farmer who raises produce for a distant market is limited to a few articles, such as wheat, corn, rye, etc., which greatly exhaust the soil—while he who has a market near at hand, can cultivate almost any product for which his soil and climate are adapted, and can have a thorough rotation of crops, so necessary to preserve the vitality of the soil.

Questions & Answers.

MOVING FRUIT TREES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have a number of apple and pear trees, which I wish to move. I would inquire through the *Ploughman* when is the best time to transplant them, in the fall or spring, and what month. Would it be a good plan to let them remain till the earth freezes about the roots, so as not to disturb the smaller roots?

L. H. ROBERTS.

Alfred, Oct. 10, 1870.

[There are some advantages in planting in the fall. It is a season of greater leisure than the spring, and the work can be done more thoroughly. But it is a rather curious fact that few of those orchardists who recommend setting out in the fall actually practice it, and in our northern climate, with the probability of a long and hard winter before us every year, we should far more confidently recommend the spring, and as early as the ground is in readiness, or in the month of April. If it is done in the fall it should be soon after the fall of the leaf, and the tree may be banked up with earth to steady and support it through the winter. A little mound sheds the surplus water and helps support the roots in the soil. Setting in winter, by digging a trench around the tree late in the fall and leaving it to freeze, is often done, but it is too much work and expense to be applied on any considerable scale.

All things considered, therefore, we should say move the trees in April, and be sure that it is done in the most careful and thorough manner. Nothing pays better than extra care in removing and setting trees. Success greatly depends on it.—[ED.

TO PUMP MAKERS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

What kind of a pump is there for the purpose of emptying cisterns or reservoirs that receive all the wash of a house. Of course the common pump would soon get clogged up. It is therefore very desirable to many of us to get something that will draw everything from the reservoir or cistern.

We rather incline to use the chain pump, but in this we may be a little behind the times. No doubt many of the readers of the *Ploughman* have had experience with different patents, and if so, will they please let us know the result.—[ED.

Correspondence.

THE CONNECTICUT VALLEY.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The Connecticut Valley, that fertile region of New England, has not escaped the effects of this most protracted drouth. In journeying down on either side of the river from Greenfield to Hartford you see its effects on the crops of corn tobacco and potatoes as well as in the after feed. Corn, with its leaves curled and dried is rapidly being harvested. Tobacco is not near the usual crop. Potatoes it is claimed will not average more than one half a crop; grass in pastures is a thing of the past, and meadows that usually look so green and luxurant at this season of the year are short with but little or no feed, and farmers dare not feed what there is for fear of injury to next year's crop.

As the valley road from Middletown to Old Saybrook is not built yet except in prospect, we took the steamboat at Hartford which runs between N. Y. and that place, purposing to follow the river to its mouth, stopping at Saybrook, which we were told as we went aboard at four o'clock in the afternoon, we should reach in four or five hours at the farthest. A few minutes aboard and we find that we are on a sort of tender to the regular boat which is a few miles below, not being able to come up, because of the lowness of the water. Soon with a goodly company aboard we started for the larger boat, and three or four miles below we overtook her stranded on a sand bar and are met with the consoling assurance that we should be sure to be off by ten o'clock at least. Ten o'clock came and still we were there while a couple of small boats tug away to help us off, to no purpose. The tide will be in at its highest at twelve o'clock, say the steamboat folks and then we are off. And sure enough a little before that time we were once more afloat and great was the rejoicing among the passengers, but it was of short duration, for a mile below we were once more aground, and giving up all hopes of a speedy release betook ourselves to our state rooms and awoke in the morning to find the boat fast to the wharf at Middletown, some fourteen miles below Hartford. Sometime in the night or morning it had got off and had to stop at Middletown because the up boat of the same line was aground a little below the town, and the channel owing to the lowness of the river so narrow as to prevent us passing. Assured that we should be off soon, many were deterred from quitting the boat and taking cars for N. Y. and elsewhere. About nine o'clock we left the wharf and as the other boat passed us supposed ourselves all right; but alas for such hopes aboard the Hartford steam boat on the Connecticut in a dry time; either from spite or blunderingness of our pilot (a question fully discussed among the passengers,) we were once more run on to a bank with no prospect of getting off till high tide at midnight.

And now the pent up feelings of the passengers burst forth in not the most gentle talk as to the dry weather, the good old Connecticut, and the Hartford and N. Y. steamboat company in particular, and most especially at its employes aboard the City of Hartford as they serenely folded their arms with no apparent anxiety for the future, at the dry weather which should make the water so scarce, at the good old Connecticut that would allow its channel be so narrow and fill with sand, and at the steamboat company that would take such pains to get aground where it was impossible to do anything but write events, and as some of them affirmed no prospect of a start till rain came and raised the river.

But the Yankee spirit that submits itself to circumstances soon began to be felt board and contrary to Boston etiquette, strangers became social and friendly aboard our steamer stuck fast in mud, and as we had an unusual amount of brilliant and beautiful ladies in our company, we were enabled to while away the day in social intercourse diversified by music and various games, that were very agreeable even under the circumstances. And when at last we were once more on our way (after a delay of thirty-six hours in going but little over that number of miles,) we came to the mouth of the river, our destination, although we should not desire to navigate the Connecticut under the pilotage of the Hartford and N. Y. steamboat company till rain has once more placed the riverat its usual hight. We cannot but regret if we thought that it might not be our lot to meet again with some of the pleasant acquaintances made on our voyage.

At Saybrook, a good farming town, and a most delightful summer resort, we find that its being on the sound has not relieved it from the drouth in the least.

E. J

Saybrook, Ct. Sept. 16, 1870.

RENOVATION OF WASTE LANDS.

Gen. Capron, Commissioner of Agriculture, made some very sensible remarks upon this subject, before the Montgomery County (Maryland) Agricultural Society, at Rockville, Maryland, September 14th, as follows:

Thirty years ago these smiling fields, now green and luxuriant at the close of a summer of unusual severity, were dry and bare, the soil hard and intractable, its appearance indicative of that decay and desolation in which "the grasshoppers shall be a burden." Few at this day can accurately estimate the utter poverty of the land. A few representatives of those days, noble standard bearers of the advance guard of improvement, whom I now see before me, will bear willing testimony to its worthlessness for agricultural purposes. A simple anecdote of that period may serve to illustrate its character: A well known gentleman from the fine corn lands of Prince George's, commanding a corps of cavalry, passed with his company through a cornfield on one of these old farms, (the country roads of that period being only wagon tracks through the fields,) and observing one of his troopers bending over upon his horse and cutting right and left with his sabre, he demanded the cause of so strange and unsoldierlike a breach of discipline. "I am trying to reach the top of this corn," repied the investigating cavalry man. He might now ride through the same fields and find it equally difficult to reach up to the top of the corn.

I feel a personal interest in these "old fields" and the story of their improvement. My first essay in their attempted renovation was in 1836, when I ploughed fifty acres and sowed oats and clover, hoping through the agency of plaster of Paris to secure a setting of clover. The spring was favorable; the oats sprouted, as did the clover; a good sprinkling of plaster was applied, but not one sprig of clover ever grew; and the oats were harvested on the "grab system" then so common. For the benefit of young farmers, who may not understand this technical mode, I will explain: "The cradler makes a sweep with his cradle, and as it rises out of the grain, he "grabs" it with the left hand, and lays it down carefully in a bunch to enable the binder following after *to find it* less than ten years these lands yielded 25 bushels of wheat per acre, 100 bushels of corn, and 2 1-2 tons of hay; and the crops had paid the expense of improvement; while the value, estimated at $10 per acre, had advanced to $60, and stands to-day at double that sum, after large and profitable crops have been taken for so many years, at small expense for fertilizers.

Another tract, a swamp of sixty acres, which I succeeded in draining and improving, soon bore a heavy crop of timothy, and was permanently reclaimed, becoming, from an unsightly and unhealthy morass, a beautiful and productive meadow.

Amid doubting and criticism these improvements progressed, not at an enormous expense in the nature of a permanent investment, but paying their way in returns almost immediate, and at the same time permanently advancing the value of the property in a degree beyond the gross expense of the work. I thank God that I have lived to see the renovation inaugurated in these days so generously and successfully, especially in this neighborhood, and I feel a proud satisfaction in having borne an humble part in this work of causing two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before.

Memory recurs with pleasure to my first visit to this neighborhood in 1847, a visit made at the invitation of a few of the pioneers in its improvement, who desired me to witness the effect of this system for the restoration of "worn out lands," then in its infancy, now the established means of fertility and wealth. It is a system of liberal feeding, in opposition to the plan of leaving the soil to improve itself. None of these men believed that an application of manure would "fire" the crop, as many did at that day, or that starvation could be cured by leaving the patient to the *vis medicatrix naturæ*.

The first remedial agents were lime, plaster, ashes, poudrette, bone dust, and guano, followed by the employment of all the restorative resources of an enriched soil, teeming with production, furnishing abundant and nutritious aliment for herds of thriving cattle, from which in turn increased supplies of fertilizers were obtained; and at the same time the grasses and clover, hitherto unknown in the vocabulary of the growers of tobacco and corn, were permitted to shade the soil from burning suns, to ramify it with their searching roots, areate it, and fit it for seizing upon, and storing for use, plant food from the air above and the earth beneath.

With such means these men continued their experiments in renovation, hauling six horse loads of fertilisers ten miles over rough roads from the line of the Baltimore and Washington railroad. They had tried turning under green crops without fertilizers, but failed because the land was too poor to produce the needed material for green manuring. Innumerable are the experiments recorded in the journals of these gentlemen, some of which I have been kindly shown, which (did the limits prescribed myself in this address permit) could be quoted to sustain this—invidiously styled—high pressure system for the restoration of these impoverished lands. In no case do I hear of failure where the land has been properly relieved of its superabundant moisture, thoroughly aerated, and liberally manured.

These efforts in Montgomery, Prince George's, and other counties, reports of which attracted so much attention in the public prints of that period, gave the first impulse which has wrought the magical change from "barren old fields" to the beautiful landscape which now surrounds you—a land groaning under the burden of agricultural wealth, the fairest portion of your State, and worthy to rank as an honor to the highest fertility and best culture in the Union.

Parallel with this enrichment of the soil ran the course of improvement in farm stock. Well do I remember the first exhibition of my own stock, at the Montgomery County Agricultural Society cattle show in 1848, when the president's seat was so ably filled by that noble spirited and cultivated gentleman, Allen Bowie Davis. Here were the ponderous Durhams, the symmetrical Devons, with finest of horses and mules, exhibited by Messrs. Blagdon, Brown, Clark, Price, Gaither, and others; and an impetus was given to stock breeding which has left an indellible impress upon the farm animals of Maryland, added to the general wealth and welfare, and materially aided in the work of renovating the worn out lands of the State.

Since that period, and as a direct result of its impelling spirit of progress, roads have been improved, new avenues of trade and traffic have been opened, shortening the distance to market, and facilitating the transportation of products and the return of fertilisers, and trade generally enlarged by the increased ability of the farmer to purchase.

While you have added depths to your available soil, have greatly increased its productive capacity, ameliorating and making your agriculture more systematic, reliable, and profitable, I pass upon your attention the [illegible] progress of improvement have not yet been reached. While your experiment has settled the question of a profitable renovation of waste lands, and furnished an example which should be followed throughout the South, until the one hundred million acres of old fields shall bloom in beauty, and bear a prolific burden for the sustenance of animal life, you should still remember that there are new fields, on which to surmount new difficulties, and win new triumphs. Your lands do not yet yield an average of thirty bushels of wheat, nor are your soils always sufficiently comminuted or perfectly drained; you may not have tried the experiment of applying one hundred dollars' worth of manure to the acre, as have the tobacco growers and onion raisers of the Connecticut Valley and Rhode Island, to their great profit; your rotations may not always be arranged with sufficient exactness to the peculiar capacity and condition of the several sections of your farms; and you have not yet to introduce steam as a cheap and efficient agent in the process of tillage, and in the various mechanical operations of the farm. These works of progress must be manfully encountered, and I predict that new lessons in rural economy and agricultural thrift will be taught by the farmers of this county.

Your example is of inestimable value to the Southern States, alive as they are to-day with agricultural activity, mental and muscular, and earnest in efforts to adapt their husbandry to the new circumstances which imperatively demand change in modes and processes, in variety of crops and increase of industries, and especially in adopting labor-saving expedients and machines, and acquiring the mastery of the science of farm improvements and renovation. No longer should the planter be migratory, wasting field after field, and seeking new soils to devastate. Recuperation must take the place of destruction, and convenient farm buildings, roads, and other improvements will follow, and serve to foster local attachments and love of home, and to increase the general wealth and advancement refinement, and promote the highest type of civilization.

Using their advantage of climate and soil, and following your example of diversifying agricultural industry, the South may yet produce the value of a hundred million dollars, now imported, and increase the industries of the country, the estimated value of which it would be impossible now to compute.

Our nation is entering upon a new era. With increase of area, giving the widest variety to soils and climate, accompanied with immigration from every quarter of the globe, it is daily becoming more a necessity of our [illegible] that our industries should be augurated, and new products grown, new processes of utilization attempted, and attention be thus directed from those great industries pursued as specialties, as cotton, or wheat, or whatever promises to reduce the profit of labor by over-production, and which are always foes to scientific agriculture and rural improvement.

We are giving tens of millions of dollars annually for fibres, oils, fruits, and other ailments, medicines, and dyes, which can readily be produced here, thus keeping our treasure at home, and giving rural labor a variety and range which will serve better than trades unions or any expedients of combination to keep up the price and improve the condition of the laborer, and relieve the laborer upon the farm, but the worker in all the arts of mechanism and fabrication.

It is my earnest desire and deliberate purpose, in my official capacity, and through the Department of the government over which I have been called to preside, to co-operate with you, and with the rural interests of every where, in all efforts tending to the advancement of a scientific, systematic, rational and practical system of American agriculture, suited to our peculiar wants and circumstances, and not a servile copy of any foreign system, however advanced in its philosophy or valuable its results.

The Department of Agriculture is establishing relations with all organized representatives of agriculture, whether governmental or otherwise, making exchanges of seeds, plants, and publications; it is searching through the world for new and valuable plants to acclimatise, new varieties of cereals to test, and, when proved valuable, to distribute. It is stated on competent local authority that hundreds of thousands of bushels of oats are now grown in a single Western State from seed distributed a few years ago, greatly exceeding the common seed in productiveness and in quality. Similar facts, showing an increase of millions of dollars in the production of the country, through the direct agency of the Department, ar. filed in its archives.

The Department embraces in its work the collection and dissemination of statistics and practical information; chemical analyses of soils, which will throw new light upon the mooted questions of progressive agriculture; experimental horticulture, with illustrations of landscape gardening and rural adornment; entomology, with its myriad forms of life, either favorable or inimical to vegetation; botany, with a continental field but partially worked, and promising rich rewards. These and other objects of effort are ever before us, and I believe our working corps are not entirely devoid of appreciation of the importance of efficient service, and are making a good degree of progress in the great work.

In conclusion, allow me to express the pleasure I feel in greeting again my old friends; in witnessing the evidences of your skill and industry, your taste and judgment, your comfortable houses and your improving farms. You have made a desert to bloom as a rose; you have caused much grass to grow where literally none grew before, and are therefore doubly and peculiarly benefactors. Continue to advance; take no step backward; and turn not your backs upon your children, on so honorable a pursuit, so healthy, and so conducive to virtue and true comfort, as that by which you have already wrought results so beneficial and so substantial.

BEST PLACE FOR A HORSE.

"Gossipper," in the *Rural World*, says:—"Winter or summer, except in stormy times, there is no place so comfortable for colts or tired work horses as a good pasture lot. To tie up a tired horse at night in a narrow cell, with a plank floor to stand on, is a species of cruelty that civilization ought to be ashamed of. If the poor animal must be confined like a convict in a dungeon, for pity's sake let him have his head, and give him at least twelve feet square, with a soft, dry floor to stand or lie on.

"In the large cities land is worth more in money than horses; but on the farm there is no excuse for any such wicked economy. Ask the horse what he wants, and he will tell you that a place where he can walk around, lie down and stretch his tired limbs, and roll over from one side to the other, gives him more ease and comfort, after a day of hard work, than the most costly plank stall, with all the accompaniments of currycomb, stiff bristled brushes, rubber cloths and desterous hostlers that can be produced."

The Dairy.

THE CHEESE CROP OF 1870.

It is only by statistics, either approximate or definite, that intelligent action on the part of dairymen can be based, in regard to the price which they ought to receive for their goods; hence we have on several occasions improved the plans of our readers the their operations and prepare the results for publication. We hope western dairymen will bear this in mind, and that at the next meeting of the Northwestern Dairymen's Association a very large amount of data may be gathered which will be of much value as well as interest to all concerned.

The following article in regard to estimates, shipments, and dairy products in the United States is from the New York *Tribune* of recent date:

The new factories started this season, the poor condition of the cows in the spring, the earlier opening of the season, and the dry weather, combine to render it difficult to estimate the probable cheese crop of 1870, as compared with the previous year. It is, nevertheless, of importance to obtain some reasonable idea of its yield, and we are not without data for making an estimate. We know that in the State of New York at least two hundred new cheese factories were opened. Some old ones were closed, and a few were converted into butter factories. Allowing for the latter, there can be no doubt that the number of cheese factories in the State of New York was increased at least two hundred since last year, when the number was estimated at 1 000. We have, therefore, 1,200 factories running this year. The new factories in the old dairy regions do not add much, if any, to the yield of cheese. They mainly draw milk from old factories, and absorb private dairies. In the western part of the State, the new factories take cows, to a great extent, from butter making and turn them to cheese making. These will, therefore, increase the yield of cheese. The same is true in the Western States, where the number of new factories has been greatly increased—in many regions much more than doubled, if we can rely upon the reports Early in the spring, it was said that in some sections of the west a new cheese factory was going up in every school district. Those engaged in furnishing cheese apparatus, who travelled most and made the most extensive inquiry, are inclined to the belief that the number of cheese factories in the country has doubled this season. But this increase of factories will not increase the cheese product as much as might at first be thought. The number of cows in the country cannot be materially increased in one year. If much addition is made to cheese making, it must be at the expense of butter making. Supposing the number of factories doubled, we would make a calculation like this: One-half of the factories in the country are old ones. One-third of the new ones are sustained by taking cows from the old ones. One-third only of the new factories absorb private dairies without any increase of milk devoted to cheese making. The other sixth of the factories draw cows from butter making. These, all other conditions being the same, will make this year's crop one-sixth larger than last year's. Facts which figures will very closely bear out this estimate. Our receipts in New York to the 1st of July this year exceeded those of last year by about 55,000 boxes; but the receipts for the months of May and June, for each year, were about the same. The excess of receipts was before the 1st of May, and was, therefore, last year's stock brought over. The shipments to the 1st of July this year exceeded those of last nearly 90,000 boxes, showing an excess of some 35,000 boxes winter over in New York city. We mention this to show that the excess of receipts and shipments was not the result of this year's make.

There was a variation of but a few hundred boxes between the receipts of new cheese last year and this, up to the 1st of July. We have returns from three hundred and twenty-nine factories this season to the 1st of July. When we compare them with the returns of three hundred and twenty-four factories obtained last year to the same date, they show the following results:

	Factories.	Total make	On hand.	Sold.	Daily make.
1869	324	20,141	12,716	7,425	4,27
1870	329	20,161	12,716	97,498	4,26

This gives an average per factory:

	Total.	On hand.	Sold.	Daily make.
1869	812	437	379	16.5
1870	799	401	398	12.26

If we estimate the number of factories in the State at 1,000 last year and 1,200 this, we figure the following total yields to the 1st of July:

Yield of	Total	On hand.	Sold.	Daily make.
1,000 factories, 1869	812,000	437,000	379,000	16,500.
1,200 factories, 1870	836,800	480,800	355,000	16,380

The tables are copied from the Utica *Morning Herald*, which is an authority on dairy matters. They give a very good idea of what the factories are doing in this State this season. It will be seen that the total make is larger this year than it was last, but that the daily make on the last day of June was less this year, and that the sales were also less, while, as we have before stated, the receipts were about the same. The increase in the number of factories by dividing up the cows between the old and the new factories, of course diminished the average yield per factory, although the additional cows turned to cheese making in the Western part of the State and the earlier opening of the season increased the total make to the 1st of July, while the dry weather has caused the earlier shrinking of the flow of milk, and a consequent diminished daily make at the date named. It is to be observed that, while the receipts remained about the same as last year for the months of May and June, the sales in this State were less. The deficiency must of course have been made up by the Western States, which for the first time have any considerable amount of cheese lacking a foreign market. They sent a little eastward last year, and generally supplied their own consumers so that we sold them but little. This year we shall sell them none. On the contrary, they have become competitors with us in the world's market. This fact is a significant one. We started last year with a bare market at home and nearly a bare market in England. This year the English had some 30,000 boxes more of American cheese than they had the year before on the 1st of January, and we brought over from last year very nearly 100,000 boxes. Added to this is not only the loss of our Western customers, but the fact that our former customers have now become our competitors in the English market, and up to the 16th of July we have shipped over 110,000 more boxes of cheese than we had at the same date last year. Consumption in the West will doubtless be larger than it ever has been, but the make will be more than double there. In our own State, notwithstanding the dry weather, should the balance of the season prove favorable, we shall about equal last year's crop. Whatever the West may have to sell will be in excess of last year's supply—and last year, beginning on a bare market, we brought over 100,000 boxes! What will be our condition at the end of this season? Will the increased consumption in England and on the Continent, on account of the drouth there, equal our excess over last year's crop? Will the war injure or benefit the market? Or shall we begin next season with 200,000 or 300,000 boxes of old cheese on our hands? It looks very much, in view of the increased production of cheese and the comparative scarcity of meat, as if somebody ought to engage in the business of raising beef.

HINTS ON MILKING COWS.

A man who had done his own milking, employed a boy to do it; he shrunk the milk one-third in two weeks. The owner resumed milking, and in two weeks got the same milk, and he shrunk the milk ten per cent in two weeks; and in two weeks more, the owner milking again, got as much as before. This man does the work quickly and milks very clean. He closes the forefinger and thumb around the teat high up, and makes a downward motion, tightening the grip and forcing out the milk; then lets go his hold, keeping the finger and thumb in circle, carries up the hand and presses it smartly against the udder, and closes and pulls down as before, and so repeats until done. The philosophy, if any, is to give as near as may be the same motion that the calf does in sucking.—*David Goodall, in St. Johnsbury, Vt., Times.*

POTATOES FOR MILCH COWS.

Mr. R. A. Hunt, of Euclid, Ohio, gives the following result of an experiment he made in feeding carrots and potatoes to a milch cow. The cow to which the roots were given, had precisely the same treatment each day, so far as care and other feeds were concerned, while the test was being made, having nothing in addition to the roots, but dry hay and water. While thirty-six quarts of carrots were fed daily, thirty-two pounds of milk were received in return, and while the same quantity of carrots and potatoes in equal parts were fed, thirty-six pounds of milk were given, and when potatoes alone were given, *forty* pounds of milk were received.

The roots were cut and fed in messes of five quarts each three times per day, and alternate changes made so that a correct estimate might be set upon the different roots as milk producers. Mr. Hunt believes potatoes to be a paying crop when raised for feeding milch cows alone.

NEW CHEESE FACTORIES IN NEW YORK.

The last number of the Utica *Herald* gives a list of one hundred and forty-four new cheese factories in New York that are

[For the Massachusetts Ploughman.]

ANNUAL FAIR OF THE NORFOLK FARMERS CLUB.

The fifth annual Fair of this club was held at Norfolk, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 20th and 21st. The show passed off in a pleasant and satisfactory manner. The Fair in the halls was excellent; it was equal, while in some respects far superior to that of former years. The ladies exhibited many fine specimens of their handiwork.

The display of cattle was not large, but there were some noble specimens of blood and native stock.

The outdoor exercises commenced with a ploughing match, trial of draft horses, display of horses, etc. It may be said here that this club ignores all horse racing at their Fairs. At 12 1-2 o'clock, a procession was formed under the direction of Dr. George King, Chief Marshall, headed by the Foxboro' Brass Band, who escorted them to the mammoth tent on the grounds where the dinner was served. The President of the day, Mr. A. G. Hills, called upon the Rev. John Allen of East Providence, to invoke the divine blessing. After dinner, the oration was delivered by Ex-Governor Smythe of New Hampshire. At the close of the address, the toast master, Mr. C. C. Hills, announced a series of sentiments which were responded to by gentlemen from the several adjoining towns.

At the conclusion of the exercises, the Secretary of the club, Mr. W. H. Rockwood, announced the premiums, of which the following is a list:

PREMIUMS.

PLOUGHING.

1st premium, one yoke Oxen, Geo E. Holbrook; do do, three Cattle, Darius Ware. Diploma, S. P. Blake; do do., two Horses, Geo. Thayer.

SPADING.

DRAFT HORSES.

2nd premium, John McLaughlin.

BROOD MARES.

1st premium, James A. White;

FAMILY HORSES.

1st premium, A. H. Morse. Diploma, J. H. Leland.

MATCHED HORSES.

1st premium, Josiah Ware. Diploma, Geo. E. Holbrook; do J. W. Daniels.

DEVONS.

1st premium, E. L. Ward; 2d do. B. Jones. Diploma, J. H. Haines.

AYRSHIRES.

1st premium, H. K. Bacon; 2d do. E. L. Ward. 1st do. ox hull, Geo. E. Holbrook; 1st do. on Calf, H. K. Bacon.

JERSEYS.

1st premium, Cow, E. L. Ward. 2d do. Bull, H. D. Boyden.

DUTCH STOCK.

2d premium, Jeremiah Harthorn.

GRADE.

1st premium, B. C. Hawes; 2d do. Horatio Jones. 1st do. Native Calf, L. C. Keith.

WORKING OXEN.

1st premium, A. H. Morse. 2d do. D. Ware. 1st do. Steers, E. L. Metcalf; 2d do. do., A. H. Morse.

MILCH COWS.

1st premium, H. K. Bacon; 2d do. Wm. Caldwell. Diploma, A. B. Jones; do. A. H. Bradford.

SWINE.

1st premium on Boar, Henry Golding; 1st do. on Sow and Pigs, Henry Golding. 1st do. on Litter of pigs, A. B. Stanford; 2d do. do., J. H. Robinson.

FOWLS.

1st premium trio Games, T. W. Carpenter; do. do. Golden Pheasants, Frank Hawes; do. do. White Leghorns, do. W. Ingalls; do. do. Black Spanish, J. F. Cowell; do. do. Silver Hamburgs, G. W. Carpenter; do. do. Polish, Keys B. C. Hawes.

Diploma for pair of Ducks, Geo. A. Draper; do. do. Turkeys, J. F. Cowell; do. do., Guinea Fowls, F. Cunningham; do. do., Guinea Hens, John O'Brien; do. do. Plymouth Rocks, T. W. Carpenter; do. do. Game Doves, Jesse Miller; do. do., two pair Doves, Joseph H. Miller.

Diploma, best collection of Fowls, T. W. Carpenter; do. do., Brahmas, A. W. Cheever; do. do., Ducks, Miss Fanc; do. do., Native Geese, Frank Hawes; do. do., Guinea Fowls, Arthur Gross.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTIONS.

Best Wheat, R. A. Fisher; do. Rye, H. K. Bacon; do. Barley, Charles Bird; do. Indian Corn, A. G. Metcalf; do. Sweet Corn, J. H. Haines; do. White Beans, J. D. Bacon; do. Potatoes, G. H. Gilbert; do. Mangel Wurtzel, F. P. Woodward; 2d do. bush Potatoes, James Bacon; best peck Sweet Potatoes, A. G. Metcalf; do. Early Potatoes, Henry Gay; do. Round, do. Hills; do. Crookneck Squash, D. Round; do. Largest Squash, L. H. Shiles; do. two specimens Pumpkins, H. H. Abercrombie; do. Parsnips, Henry Gay; do. Tomatoes, A. C. Metcalf; do. Swedish Turnips, A. H. Rockwood, Prov. R. I. Diploma for intermediates, Horace Mann; do. Mushrooms, E. M. Wadsworth.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS.

Best collection of Apples, Lewis Allen; 2d do. do., B. Dingley (Sweet Pears, Edward Cass; 2d do. do., Thomas Prentice; do. Plums, H. Shaw; 2d do. do., Hannah Prentice; do. Peaches, Miss Lilla Fuller; do. Foreign Grapes, G. H. Kingsbury; best Native Grapes, Mrs. H. Leland; best Pears, J. W. Chadwick; do. Bouquet, Mrs. A. Raine; best Hanging Basket, Mrs. A. Booth; best 6 pots Flowers, N. Ide; do. Floral Design, Miss Angie Dingley; do. Prov. R. I. Co., Collyer, Fruit and Grapes, Pawtucket, R. I.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Best premium Butter, 10 lbs, Mrs. David Hole; 2d do. do., E. L. Keith. 1st premium Lump Butter, Nashaua Bank; 2d do. do., Nathan Rockwood.

HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.

1st premium, Hair Flowers, Hannah Walsh; do. Sample Carpeting, Mrs. Geo. G. Partridge; do. best display of Needle Work, Mrs. Wm. Drake; do. Knit Work, Mrs. Caracs, do. Cabinet Organ, D. Round; do. Silk Embroidery, Lizzie Drake; do. Wax Cauliflowers, Mrs. Wm. Drake; do. Worsted Leather, Ellen Fales; do. Slippers, Lizzie Hutchins; do. Cotton and Linen Embroidery, Miss Angie Dingley; do. Ottoman Quilt, Mrs. A. M. Morse; do. Carriage Blanket, Mrs. A. H. Morse; do. Needle Work, Mrs. J. P. Clark; do. Oil Paintings, Mrs. Josiah Lee; do. Pencil Sketch, Miss Mary Fisher; do. Crochet Work, Lena Priest; do. Seed Wreath, Susie Hazlett; do. Fancy Work, G. F. Spencer; do. Tidy, Lena Priest. Cabinet Furniture, Lewis L. Adams.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

1st premium, Work Box, Asa Friesll.

BREAD.

1st premium, Brown Bread, Mrs. Andrew Jones; do. White Bread, Mrs. N. H. Rockwood; do. Graham Bread, Lewis; do. Buns, J. K. Tilesbury.

RESERVES, PICKLES, WINES AND JELLIES.

1st premium, Jellies, Mrs. D. Lewis; do. Pickles, Mrs. M. Fales; do. Preserves, Mrs. H. M Fales; do. Wine, Socco.

All premiums must be called for on or before January 1st, 1871.

Premiums awarded to persons not members of the club, will go to defray the membership fee, and premiums in excess of membership must be called for as above.

ADVERTISING AGENCIES.—One of the most reliable establishments of this character, that of John Hooper & Co., of New York, whose name has long been the synonyme for integrity and financial responsibility, has just been merged with the younger but not less favorably known house of J. P. Rowell & Co. The success of the last named firm has been something unparalleled in the history of the business.

This firm has for some years been conceded to be one of the leading establishments of the kind in America. And the absorption of J. Hooper & Co., one of the few others which could with justice be called their rivals, places them in a position far in advance of all competitors.

More than five thousand American Periodicals are received regularly and kept on file at their offices which are located in the New York Times Building, Nos. 40 & 41 Park Row, and we are informed that their corps of assistants outnumbers the combined force of any four similar establishments now in existence.

Their patrons can always be sure of finding a file of papers open to their free inspection at the office of Messrs. Rowell & Co., whenever they happen to be in New York and want to hear the news from home.

☞ California has always been considered a golden State to get rich in, but a still better place to spend money in, yet here she comes, saying: "We think it is perfectly safe to say that there is no State in the Union where a number of depositors at savings' banks, in proportion to population, is so large as in California; that no other State can allow quite as large an average to each depositor, and that no place in the United States are depositors so well paid for the use of their money there." In proof we are referred to the reports of her savings' banks, which show an increase in deposits of $21,000,000 in the last 18 months, being now nearly $34,000,000.

☞ For ten years past a dog in Cincinnati has lived a hermit life. His cell is under an old house, and he is never seen outside it in the daytime. There he is perfectly quiet, and never barks. At night he steals out from his retreat and takes a ramble, apparently in search of food. He seeks no companions, and why he has thus retired from the world is a mystery.

☞ An exchange asserts that it is useless to assassinate flies, for, unless you annihilate them, they come to life again. In proof of this it remarks that Franklin found the dead flies drowned in a bottle of wine that had been corked up for many years, and he exposed them to the sunshine they soon flew about as lively as ever.

☞ To illustrate how rapidly cities are built up in the west, it is related that a traveller once lay down on a vacant lot in Chicago to sleep, and in the morning found himself in a cellar with a five story building built over him.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1870.

Bread in Europe.—The devastating conflict over so vast a region of country on the European continent will make a demand on the United States for an unusually large amount of breadstuffs, and happily we are in a condition to supply them. The drouth did not affect our staple grain crops unfavorably, and we have all to spare for Europe that she will be able to buy. "What is one man's meat is another man's poison," says the proverb. While Europe has been taking off its laboring class from cultivation, and the harvests have suffered heavily in consequence,—and while each side has been at work destroying all that was accumulated by previous industry, we of the United States have been producing on a magnificent scale, and our harvest puts us in a condition to help the needy abroad and revive trade and commerce for ourselves. The prospect was never more encouraging for these.

Russia Speaks.—We begin to understand just what Russia is after now. Her armies in the field meant emphasis on some point, but whether toward Prussia or Turkey has till now remained a matter of doubt. The Czar at last speaks out to Berlin, and informs North Germany that he cannot sit with folded hands and see France torn limb from limb, nor will he consent to any permanent strengthening of the Prussian power on the French borders without a corresponding guarentee that Russia shall likewise become strong along the western borders of Prussia. In fact, Russia has become alarmed at the stupendous increase of Prussian power within the past three months, and has resolved to take measures to bring it to an end. This step, we suppose, is not altogether surprising to Europe, as it was not altogether surprising that Bismarck appeals to England to help him make peace.

Taking a French City.—The capture of Soissons by the Prussian forces, after an almost incredible resistance by the inhabitants, shows to what an extremity of resolution a devoted people can be excited in defence of their own soil and homes. The fighting was hand-to-hand in the streets. The city did not surrender until three hundred and fifty houses had been burned. The Prussians had to dig their way along some streets, clearing the houses at the point of the bayonet. The defenders fought behind barricades for hours, inflicting frightful slaughter. The French women hurled deadly missiles down on the heads of the invaders from the windows and roofs. It was a desperate defence, and superior numbers alone rendered it needless. No people need fear for their liberties, who show such fierce determination.

Balloons in War.—We get balloons, with passengers and despatches from the French capital during the siege, but for which communication with the outside world would long have been cut off. Paris is not besieged so long as the Minister of War can sail over the camps of the enemy with impunity, and bear dispatches to distant quarters of France. The account of Gambetta's aerial voyage reads like a romance. The balloon carrying him was fired upon by the Prussian musketry, and then with cannon, but it managed to escape unharmed. After this, balloons will be a necessity in war. They enable either camp to transmit messengers across forbidden lines, and they reveal from a safe elevation the situation of the enemy. Greater tell-tales could not well be devised. The French have the glory of utilizing them in this brilliant manner, and theirs is the first benefit, as it deserves to be.

Peace in Sight.—Victoria's daughter has written her mother an urgent letter from Berlin on behalf of peace, and the Queen has accordingly informed her Ministers of her desire to consult on the matter seriously. The other Courts are of the same mind, so that there is now a strong hope that peace will be reached soon. But several of the Cabinets are opposed *in toto* to any alteration of the boundaries of France, and it is understood that Prussia is not so strongly disposed to push her designs in that direction as she was. The German armies in France are reported to be pinched badly for want of food, and with winter coming on discretion advises peace rather than an indefinite and probably disastrous prolongation of the campaign.

More Fishermen Seized.—As we write this, tidings come that still another Gloucester fisherman has been seized and carried off as a prize by the Provincial cruisers. How long is this to go on without interruption. It is getting to be rather serious business, not more for the owners of the vessels snatched by armed Canadian craft than for the self-respect of our Government and nation. New England protests with a loud and strong voice against Canada's being allowed to interpret for herself the meaning of a disputed treaty. We do not counsel violence, but we do urge action of some kind. It is time this serious dispute over the fisheries was settled in some way, that seizures of vessels may cease.

Boys Stoning Teachers.—The unhappy occurrence in Canton, involving the death of a female schoolteacher, has called forth the severe remark from the press of the country which was to be expected. Though a post mortem examination revealed the fact that the young woman would have ultimately died from her constitutional disease, yet her complaint was shockingly aggravated by the barbarous treatment she received from these schoolboys, and they should not be absolved from the slightest position of the responsibility that belongs to them. It is high time that schoolchildren submitted to a more rigid system of tutoring. Children everywhere are indulged too much, and it is not to be wondered at that at ten and a dozen years they have wholly the upper hand.

The Experience of Starving.—The murderer confined in the Connecticut State Prison who attempted to starve himself to death, and did hold out for ten days, says that on the fourth and fifth days his sufferings were intense, after which he felt no desire for food whatever, hunger having ceased to affect him. Extreme thirst on the sixth day drove him to drink a few swallows of water, though it was done involuntarily. He finally changed his purpose when his counsel assured him that he had moved for a new trial; but his first meals were very light ones, and even then burned his stomach like fire, and set his heart into the wildest palpitations. His experience is such as to frighten any one from trying a similar experiment.

Baby Farming.—One thing the English do thoroughly,—they punish their convicted criminals. It is almost an impossibility for the latter to escape through the meshes of the law. Once in its toils, there is nothing to do but submit. A woman was recently convicted in London of taking in young infants into her establishment for money, and disposing of them in a way that put at rest all further inquiry. Their little bones were found in sundry out of the way places, and became damning testimony against her. Her system was to starve the little innocents to death, and then send them out to be dropped where a late discovery, if any, would overtake them. It really amounted to murder, and fourteen dead infants proved against this woman the charge of unnaturalness and fiendish cruelty. The papers have given all the details. A week or more ago the woman was hanged for her crimes, and "baby farming" becomes a topic of discussion and of universal horror.

THE DERANGEMENTS OF WAR.

The war now raging in Europe has converted two nations, each with a population nearly equal to that of the United States, into vast camps as we might say. Their whole energies are turned at once from the channels of profitable and productive industry, to the study of means of destroying one another. The flower of the youth of Germany, all the able bodied men of the country, are summoned at once from their peaceful occupations, and the work shop, the manufactory, the village and the farm send their best men to join the immense army of invasion. Business of all kinds is at a stand still, and the whole nation is engrossed in the war and the numerous channels of labor collateral to warlike operations. No nation was ever before called on to make such sacrifices in so short a space of time as the present war demanded. The people have most patriotically responded, but at a terrible price to their material and industrial interests. The consequences must be seriously felt in all departments and branches of business and in the productive labors of the nation.

In France, besides the interruption to all occupations caused by the war, we have melancholy accounts of the destruction of towns and villages, the desolation of whole districts of country by the operations of contending armies, and of consequent suffering among the people wherever the armies have been. The loss to the farms and crops caused alone by the movement of armies, has so far been estimated by hundreds of millions, and for many miles around Paris, and in a broad belt from that city to the Rhine, the whole country is stripped of almost everything that will support life. Such are the vast requisitions made by the invaders, and the exigencies of war destroy what might otherwise fall into the hands of the enemy. It is impossible to calculate from these terrible visitations. But it has been suggested that if Paris should be forced to surrender through failure of food with the million or more people to feed, it being assumed that they would not surrender till the last extremity, such is the destitution of the surrounding country that it would be impossible for their captors to save them from perishing by starvation.

Laying aside the immense destruction of life on both sides and the untold miseries of every kind caused by the war, the loss of the labor of so many men, the destruction and waste of property, the interruption to all kinds of productive employment in two great nations, must foot up to a fabulous sum if possible to be estimated in figures. The commercial effects are widely felt. Business relations between France and other countries have been most seriously interfered with if not entirely suspended. Some of the most important industries are abandoned for the time, and the exports to foreign countries have greatly fallen off, in consequence of which the prices of all such goods are greatly enhanced, thus making the effects of the war seriously felt in the business channels and circles of other countries.

The only compensation that we shall derive from this turmoil and destruction is in the greatly increased demand for breadstuffs and other provisions, which is sure to come, to supply the countries engaged in the sole business of war. The most anxious consideration for France, and of Germany in a less degree, is that of food, for the next year, and America appears to them the only resource to draw upon for their supplies. Whether the war goes on or not, the coming season will witness great activity in the moving of large supplies of food across the water, to make up for the deficiencies too surely foreseen, and already felt.

DEATH OF GEN. LEE.

Gen. Robert E. Lee, the commander of the confederate forces for the two last years of the war, died at Lexington, Virginia, last week. His age was sixty-two, and his health had been failing for some weeks. The event has called forth general mourning in the South, and the Virginia Legislature has requested of the family of the deceased that he may be buried at the expense of the State. The request was granted and the obsequies took place last Sunday at Lexington with impressive ceremonies. The name of Gen. Lee will go down in history as one of the ablest generals of the war, but the north and the south will place quite different estimates on his career. He was a most favored and honored officer of the national army, and had very recently received promotion at the time he made his choice to desert the Union cause and went over to the side of rebellion. At the end of the war he found himself reduced from a condition of wealth to comparative poverty, and the subsequent years have been passed in the position of President of the University at Lexington.

CONFIDENCE CHARACTERS

In Boston and in New York there have been two recent illustrations of the utter folly of trying to make a dash on nothing, or rather on other people's means. It was a young fool of a fellow here that was the victim of self-delusion, and he is the tenant of a prison-cell; in New York it was a woman of prepossessing appearance and manners, and after a protracted round of exciting narrow chances she sleeps in a suicide's grave. These things all lead straight that way. It is nonsense for anybody to be dazzled with the romance of a brief career that has no romance whatever about it, but is as much harder than a life of honest industry and quiet occupation as possible. How cruelly unreflecting people of the confidence stamp do cheat themselves, no one else is deceived long,—that is certain. The day of discovery is inevitable. And that ends all. A confidence man or woman can go no farther, the game is all up when they are once found out. The wonder is that as many embark in the foolish business as do.

THE ENGLISH MISSION.—Senator Morton of Indiana, was some weeks ago nominated minister to England in place of Mr. Motley, and having accepted has been preparing to enter upon the duties of the office. The recent election in Indiana is reported to have gone in favor of the democrats, and in case of the resignation of Mr. Morton a democrat would be likely to be elected as his successor in the Senate. It is suggested as probable that Mr. Morton will re-consider his acceptance of the appointment, so as to prevent the election of a democrat to the vacancy of the Senate.

WINTERING ON MT. WASHINGTON.—Prof. Hitchcock, of Dartmouth College, has organized a party to spend the winter on the top of Mt. Washington. They have partitioned off a room in the White Mountain railroad depot for their use. They will communicate with the lower world by means of a telegraph, for which the government has furnished wire. They expect to take up their winter quarters about the middle of November, and have nearly collected the amount of funds necessary to pay their expenses.

THE STATE TICKETS.—The two parties have chosen their tickets for State officers in the coming election. The republicans have nominated Gov. Claflin and most of the present State officers for re-election. The democrats at their convention last week renominated Hon. John Quincy Adams as their candidate for Governor.

REDUCTION OF TAXES. On the first of October the new law went into effect providing that receipts and notes, etc., under one hundred dollars are not to be stamped. The legacy and succession taxes are also repealed, as also taxes on gross receipts.

THE WAR NEWS.

There has been nothing startling of late in the aspect of affairs in France. The rapid successions of battles which took place during the months of August and September, with such brilliant results has come to an end. In fact, the Prussians had swept the county of the armies of their enemy, and the fighting stopped because there were no more armies to conquer. The military events which now happen are engagements and skirmishes between small bodies of scattered troops, which after the narratives of the terrible battles in the earlier part of the war, are looked upon as of very slight importance, and seem to have very little effect on one side or the other. The operations of the war for the present centre upon Paris, and every day's delay gives courage and strength to France, and weakens the chances of the Prussians. It has now became manifestly a war of conquest and if it goes on much longer its exigencies will require still greater sacrifices from both nations to carry on the stupendous war.

The siege of Paris is still absorbing the attention of the Prussians, and although there have been sorties and engagements between the besiegers and defenders, there is no satisfactory evidence as yet that the line of investment is broken. The Prussians have not yet mounted their siege guns, although we may suppose that they have not been idle all this time, but are working hard in the preparation for the more active operations of a siege. We have seen reports from time to time of heavy guns arriving, and the supposition is that they are intended for use. The Germans now have unobstructed communication by rail with their base of operations, and they scour the country on all sides for supplies. Thus far no doubt they have won the country. All along their line of operations and for miles around Paris the country is stripped and extensively desolated. Reinforcements are continually forwarded to supply the places of those perishing in battle and by disease.

From the city reports continue to represent it as hopeful, and relying on the strong defences, the large army and the skill and capacity of Gen. Trocher, who seems to possess the unbounded confidence of the people. The supply of provisions is still represented as ample for three months at least, the army is improving in drill and discipline every day, and before long they ought to be ready to take the offensive and make themselves felt. It is a matter of surprise that with an armed force of between three and four hundred thousand in the city, protected by fortifications, and with central lines, the generals in Paris should allow the Prussian army to shut up the city to the extent they have done. The period of inaction must soon be over, and some active demonstration must be made on both sides which will resolve the question of whether Paris is to be taken with so powerful an army within its walls.

The provincial authorities outside are still at Tours, and the arming and organizing of the people continues. With the large population of France and the energetic efforts made to raise new armies, it might be in their power before long to place a large force in the field, and if they have any generalship it ought to go hard with the invaders. So far whenever there has been a battle it has almost always happened that the Prussians have succeeded in having a superior force on the field. The aspect now is that the French are continually adding to their numbers, and there must be a large stream of reinforcements to keep up the numerical superiority of the Prussians. The French are not wanting in courage and enterprise, and a few successes will give them the encouragement in which they have been of late so sorely lacking.

The Prussians have not yet reduced Metz, and they will not for several weeks to come. Orleans, to the south of Paris, has been occupied by them, and Soissons has been [illegible] yet commenced any operations to give the new French armies anything to do. The peace discussions have been quite suspended for the present, as it does not appear that Prussia has received from any of her extreme demands. There was a rumor a few days ago that Bismarck had intimated indirectly to the great powers that Prussia would not object to a movement in the direction of peace. It is sincerely to be hoped that this desolating war may soon come to an end.

THE MIDDLESEX NORTH SOCIETY.

Our friends of this society have every reason to be gratified with their very successful exhibition held at Lowell on the 28th and 29th of September. The weather was everything that could be wished, and the attendance of visitors especially on the second day, was much larger than on any previous occasion. The number of entries was large, and this year a new feature not tried before was introduced in the show at the suggestion of Gov. Claflin. That was a display of manufacturing products of Lowell and the vicinity, which was really very fine. All the principal mills of Lowell exhibited abundant and fine specimens of thin goods, and these, with the display of sewing machines, fancy goods, needle work and the multitude of ingenious things usual at such collections, were appreciated by the throngs of visitors, and contributed largely to make the occasion a most interesting one.

The cattle pens were well filled, containing a larger number, and making a better show than last year, and there was a marked improvement in the horses. Altogether this part of the show must be considered highly creditable to the society. In fruits, vegetables, flowers, etc. There was a large and unequalled show. The season in North Middlesex as well as elsewhere was very favorable to all kinds of fruits, and in this department the reputation of Old Middlesex was fully sustained.

At the dinner the Society and its guests had an unusual good time, speeches of great eloquence and abounding in humor and strong points, were made by Gov. Claflin Dr. Geo. B. Loring, Gen. Butler, ex-Gov. Smythe, of New Hampshire, Gen. Underwood of the Governor's Staff, Hon. George M. Brooks, and others who kept the attention of the company for two or three hours. Hon. Jonathan Ladd, of Lowell, the President, received the commendations of the Society and of all present at the Fair, for his unceasing and efficient efforts to make the exhibition the most successful one which the Society ever had.

GUSS. John P. Lovell & Sons, gun dealers, 27 Dock Square and 16 Washington Street, have an extensive assortment of all kinds of guns and rifles. They advertise in our columns a lot of slightly damaged guns, which will be sold at a great bargain.

FURNITURE. The long established house of Geo. W. Ware & Co., have lately removed from the corner of Washington street and Cornhill to their new store 167 Tremont street. Messrs. Ware & Co., are celebrated for the style and quality of their furniture, and their prices are very reasonable, as any one can ascertain by going the rounds. Their work is thorough and honest, and can be relied on. They deal in upholstery goods, drapery curtains, window shades, mirrors, and every class of household furniture. They announce a reduction of prices. See advertisement.

THE STATE TICKETS.—The two parties have chosen their tickets for State officers in the coming election. The republicans have nominated Gov. Claflin and most of the present State officers for re-election. The democrats at their convention last week renominated Hon. John Quincy Adams as their candidate for Governor.

REDUCTION OF TAXES. On the first of October the new law went into effect providing that receipts and notes, etc., under one hundred dollars are not to be stamped. The legacy and succession taxes are also repealed, as also taxes on gross receipts.

READ AND RUN.

— Miss Jannaschek appears in English tragedy, having mastered—or mistreated—the English tongue in a twelvemonth.

— The Prussians shoot all French volunteers not uniformed.

— The last trouble between us and Canada is over the ownership of the canal constructed by us across the St. Clair flats.

— Florence will remain the capital of Italy until Rome is put in a state of preparation for the expected removal. Meantime, the Pope is invited to remain unmolested, exercising his spiritual authority as before.

— The French people are becoming more aroused than ever for the defence of their home and native land, while the Germans are growing weary of the war, and do not understand why it ought to be waged any longer.

— Kansas has a population of four hundred thousand, and fifteen hundred miles of railroads.

— Wisconsin markets are all alive with hops.

— The Catholics of Providence are reviving the temperance agitation with excellent effect.

— Vermont has increased about fifteen and a half thousand in the last decade.

— St. Louis contains more people than Chicago, whereat the latter city threatens miracles when the time for the next census comes round.

— The Scandinavian Society will receive Miss Nilsson when she arrives in Boston.

— Hartford, Conn., has been visited by a French agent, whose errand was the purchase of arms.

— Salt Lake City has a coconery of eight hundred thousand silk worms, that eat thirty bushels of leaves per day.

— A lady's-mis—a divorce suit.

— The Free Market is something that the free citizens of Boston are determined to have, sooner or later, and sooner rather than later.

— The artists are hurrying home to their studies, the lecturers are taking the field, and the theatres are in full blast.

— The Boston, Hartford and Erie road is to be completed to Willimantic by the first of January.

— Charlotte Cushman has been prosecuting more marbles to Music Hall.

— Mr. Greeley has provided in her will [illegible] ble of taking care of [illegible] the sons capable of taking care of themselves.

— Nilsson will sing in Boston November 4th.

— The French have made famous a future necessity in war.

— New York offered a warm reception to the New England Veteran military companies, whose appearance on their march up Broadway was the signal for great enthusiasm.

— The glory of the defence of Paris enures to Gen. Trochu.

— Patti is going singing through England, France and Germany are of no use to her now.

— All good farmers are of course Ploughmen.

— Such an exhibition of *aurora* as illuminated the heavens last week, on Friday night, is rarely witnessed in many years.

— October is bracing and beautiful for people of all classes and callings to be out of doors to the utmost.

— The fourth daughter of Victoria is to marry a young marquis at home.

— Mr. Greeley writes to the *Tribune* from Kansas, that it is destined to be the fifth, and perhaps the fourth State in the Union.

— England is putting her seacoast in a perfect state of defence. There is where she is strong.

— A twenty mile avenue, or boulevard, is to be constructed on the Palisades, opposite New York, with hotels at either end, and of course a convenient half way house.

— In trying so anxiously to localize the war, she European governments have done just the contrary.

— The grape market this year has been loaded with the fattest and fairest of the clustering fruit.

— *Hall's Journal of Health* advises a man to let himself thoroughly alone, if he but sleeps soundly, has a good appetite, and his bodily habits are regular.

— It is in contemplation to erect a monument to the authoress of "Our Village"—Mary Russell Mitford,—in the little English church at Swallowfield, where she worshipped so many years.

— People hereabouts are rather busy liquidating their taxes.

— Illinois alone will give a crop of corn, this year, amounting to two hundred and sixty million bushels.

— The government has taken efficient measures to protect our domestic cattle from the rinderpest which threatens to be conveyed from foreign ports.

— A woman is confined in the Newton poor house, who has been insane for forty years, owing to a disappointment in love.

— People are thinking about getting their winter clothes.

— The recent storm on the south coast of England and Ireland was very destructive of vessels of the angry elements.

— The gold speculation projected in Wall street has only been deferred.

— Bismarck continues to receive representations from Germany that the people are eager for peace, seeing no purpose in the war as now conducted.

— The Queen of Confidence Women, who has been making such a stir in New York, reached the end of her rope only to find in it a knot called suicide.

— St. Mark's school, for boys, located at Southboro', was the recipient of personal attentions from Tom Hughes during his recent visit to Boston.

— The family alliance of the late Thomas C. Perkins, of Connecticut, was so extended as to revive the blessed memories of the good old times, when eight and ten children formed but an ordinary household.

— The Old Farmer's and Poor Richard are likely to go down to posterity together.

— The bluebirds have been heard singing as chirpingly in the suburbs as if it were spring again, and the notes of the robins call up the pleasant associations of May.

— Chicago has a hundred miles of Nicholson pavement, and in ten years expects to have a population of six hundred thousand souls.

— The Fenian prisoners, held for months by the government, have been released.

— The Flynt-Coolidge dressmaking case is on again, but its spirit has evaporated.

— John B. Gough is to deliver one of his good, square, old fashioned lectures on Temperance, in Music Hall, on the 31st.

— Adelaide Phillips has lost her father.

— Now is a capital time to select holiday presents, if one doesn't like to be in such a hurry over it when the time comes.

— This has been what is called magazine week,—the monthlies are all issued on or before the 20th.

— What times the boys are having now in the woods, snaring and trapping, and gathering nuts!

— After the long term of drought, these severe storms on the ocean come as a reaction.

— Gen. Trochu has covered himself with glory by his late grand sortie from the defences of Paris.

— Fifty-one red men have been naturalized as citizens at St. Paul.

— On the pension roll at Washington are the names of twelve Revolutionary widows, each over one hundred years old.

— The marriage between a British princess and a British subject has not taken place since James the Second married a daughter of Chancellor Hyde, afterwards Lord Clarendon.

— Gen. Lee experienced his first defeat in the rebellion at the hands of Gen. Rosecrans, at Chest Mountain, in West Virginia.

— Fashion in marriages, in New York, is veering round to simplicity again.

— The English journals show unusual sourness over the recognition of the French Republic by the United States.

— "Old Gray" is the name of the horse that carried Gen. Lee through all his campaigns.

— Bazaine being out of Metz, after his fourth sortie, we may now expect to hear that the Prussian communications are decidedly insecure.

— The laying of the corner stone for the Home for Destitute Catholic children, on Sunday last, in this city, drew together a concourse of people numbering not less than twenty thousand.

— The state of Chief Justice Chase's health is such that his friends question if he will ever take his seat on the bench again.

— "Blood will tell," especially in a murder case.

— Russia puts in a strong protest against Prussia's slicing up France or demanding her navy in the Baltic. There is trouble ahead.

— Such perfect days as we have been enjoying of late do not always come even once every year at this season.

— One of the Congressional District Conventions in New York, last week, balloted a thousand and twenty-two times before settling on an acceptable candidate.

— The "Flower Mission" of this city distributed, during the season, eleven thousand bouquets and eighteen hundred pond lillies.

— The Old Farmer's Almanac sold an edition of ninety-eight thousand seven hundred, on the day it was published, last week.

— The Chestnut Hill Reservoir forms an exceedingly attractive drive now.

— Prussia very greatly modifies her demand for the terms on which she will accept peace, and now courts the co-operation of England.

ESTATE OF CARLOS PIERCE. A correspondent at Stanstead, Can., writes to the *Country Gentleman*:

"The agricultural interest in this vicinity has suffered a great loss in the death of Carlos Pierce. A man of improvement in agriculture, he had brought his farm to a high state of productiveness, and his flocks and herds were of the most approved breeds. He was truly the farmer's friend. The sale of his effects will take place on the 27th inst., and following days. The catalogue comprises first class Northern cattle, thoroughbred horses, Berkshire pigs, southdown sheep; also Holstein and Alderney cattle, with a large and well selected stock of improved implements—rare chance, as he will never engage in purchase first class stock. The terms advertised by the administrators are very liberal."

— The air promises to do as much for navigation as water ever did.

Marine Items.

WHALERS.

A letter from Capt Pelree, of barque Minnesota, reports her at Hunduro, Fejee Islands, 28th of June, having taken 180 bbls sp oil since leaving the Bay of Islands—960 sp 140 wh all told. The James Maury was there hauling 1050 sp and 100 wh; James Arnold, 120 bbls. Saw barque Hunter, Clouse, a few days before, with 2100 bbls sp. The Minnesota got into a reef in entering the harbor, but came off with slight damage.

A letter from Capt Slocum, of barque Louisa, of N. B., reports her at the Fejee Islands, June 30, with oil. Reports at do, barque James Maury, Smith, N B, nothing since last report; ship Benjamin Tucker, Jones, do, 100 sp, str wh'd; barque Minnesota, Pierce, New York, 1000 sp.

Letters from the U S Consul at Mahe, and from Mr Sisson, first officer of barque Sea Fox, of Westport, state that Capt Brady, of the Sea Fox, died at Mahe on the 16th of August. Mr Sisson would assume command and finish the voyage as master.

A letter from Capt Williams, of barque Osmanli, of N B, reports her at Kantava, Fejee Islands, 9th of July, with 110 bbls sp oil since leaving the Bay of Islands, 150 sp and 130 wh on board. Would sail the next day for Chesterfield Shoals.

A letter from Capt Thompson, of barque Oak, of Westport, states that Brady, of the Sea Fox, died at Mahe on the 16th of August. Mr Sisson would assume command and finish the voyage as master.

A letter from Capt Williams, of barque Osmanli, of N B, reports her at Kantava, Fejee Islands, 9th of July, with 110 bbls sp oil since leaving the Bay of Islands, 150 sp and 130 wh on board. Would sail the next day for Chesterfield Shoals.

A letter from Capt Thompson, of barque Oak, of Westport, states that Captain Brady, of the Sea Fox, died at Mahe on the 16th of August. Mr Sisson would assume command and finish the voyage as master.

Arrived

NEW YORK STATE FAIR.

A GREAT DISPLAY AND PROFITABLE RESULTS.

From our Special Correspondent.

UTICA, N. Y., Sept. 29, 1870.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Three days of bright pleasant weather has brought order out of chaos and everything now goes merry as a marriage bell. The crowd has been immense—the exhibitors of most of the departments many, and a very general degree of satisfaction has been awarded the judges for their laborious undertaking and successful award of the premiums. All in all it may be truly said that this fair was a merited success. From present indications the receipts will be about $20,000, a sum never exceeded before but twice. In the Domestic Department the display was very limited. In the Agricultural Department the display of implements and labor saving machines was very extended. The Remington Agricultural Works above all others earned the honors heaped upon them for the great variety of tools and implements for the cultivation of the land, and better, than a great saving of labor combined with increased productiveness of crops. The variety, style and finish were all that heart could wish to tempt the lazy into a life of energy and activity. After this in purchasing we shall ask for the Remington tools, implements and manufacture.

Boynton's improved feed box for fowls was much praised for its economy in saving feed and having it clean when wanted to eat. The boys all wanted this.

A spirited contest arose between Messrs. J. M. & S. Peckham of Utica, D. R. Prendle of East Bethany, and others upon the time and completeness with which feed could be cooked for stock. By accident Mr. Prendle's entry was not made in time for competition, but was admitted by courtesy. Upon a trial it cooked (under unfavorable circumstances, being out of doors, and poor draft) one barrel of mush (the water and meal being cold) in twenty-six minutes—one barrel twenty bushels of cut feed in a large hogshead (thirty-five feet distant) in thirty-nine minutes, and all were cooked from the same fire. The application of steam instead of water in cooking feed has proved that steam although more costly by a trifle in the first cost, is soon made up in saving of time and feed, besides making the food more palatable and perfect when cooked. In all our large hotels, restaraunts and steamboats, steam is used exclusively, and why not use the same in cooking for cattle. Money saved is money made, and experts declare that fifty per cent of the value of the feed is saved by steaming it. This will pay to introduce upon very small places, the interest on the cost being a trifle of the loss annually. In connection with this, Chamberlain, Smith & Co., of Cortland, exhibited a dog power, and the self-feeding hay and stalk and feed cutter of R. Daniels, Woodstock, Vt., would make a complete arrangement upon places of sufficient size to warrant the expenditure, which is comparatively small, in feeding stock cheaply. The Messrs. Peckham seemed to be wide awake for such a fair, and exhibited a great variety of stoves, ranges, heaters, feed boilers, etc. In this department Albany & Troy were important competitors for stove and heating honors. Albany by Jas. Goold & Co., lead off on fine carriages and sleighs but others were missed. Sewing machines, did not develope anything equal to the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine, which is A 1 for all and especially new beginners, easy to learn and run, doing a great variety of family sewing and embroidery. As a family machine, for invalids—and for stylish finish to work with its reversible stitch and great variety of colors of silk, it gives results that cannot be accomplished by any other machine, and well has it earned the honors bestowed upon it.

At the lower end of the hall stood the new motive power of Wm. S. Coon, of Rochester, N. Y., for running sewing machines without the use of the female operator. Next to the sewing machine itself, this invention has equally as much merit and value as anything on exhibition. Think of the hundreds of thousands of sewing machines in use and annually to be sold for all time to come to which this invention is equally applicable and it will produce a mine of wealth far exceeding an Astor or a Stewart. I would like to divide profits with that same old Coon. This reminds me of the cider mill of Warder. Mitchell & Co., that is cheap enough to be owned by every person having a limited number of bushels of apples, and so complete in its workings that in this plenteous fruit season we shall be sure to have a revival of 1840, when

Tippecanoe and Tyler too—
Walked into the Presidental and the huzza of
A little more cider too.

and the long cabin excitement, cider is healthy, try it.

The Buckeye Mower Co., shows its first machine exhibited at Syracuse, in 1857, which then took the first prize and has since mowed over two thousand acres, at an expense in repairs of not over ten dollars. Alongside of it is the latest and modern Buckeye with a self-raking attachement, and numbering five different sizes. For lightness of draft (which is a great desideratum) and perfection of work, the Buckeye must head the list.

The Philadelphia Lawn Mower of Graham, Emlen & Passmore, and Excelsior Lawn Mower, are unsurpassed in ease and beauty of execution. The Regulator Hand seed drill of F. F. Holbrook & Co., Boston, weighed thirty-eight pounds, cost only $12.00, and was a valuable improvement in seeding, in speed and economy of seed, and like B. L. Allen & Co's., Cahoon's hand sower is an implement that could not be dispensed with.

The root cutter of J. R. Robertson, Syracuse, weighed one hundred pounds, costing $14.00, possessed advantages in favor of the soiling system which is rapidly growing in public favor.

John Cantine & Co., Schenectady, exhibited L. R. Wright's garden cultivator, weight twenty-seven pounds, cost $7.00, and Brinckerhoff & Van Dusen, of Auburn, had a hand potatoe digger, weight eight pounds, cost $7.00, both of which bid farewell to the back ache in working crops. The self-feeding stock and hay cutter of R. Daniels, Woodstock, Vt., weight one hundred and seventy-five pounds, cost $25.00, combines utility, speed and ease in supplying the cattle with feed, and is one of the best labor saving inventions of a practical character that we saw, and it is another firm friend of the soiling system.

Wilson & Murphy, East Bloomfield, show Seymour's grain, grass seed and fertilizer sower. A. D. Shaver, Belleville, sulky riding attachment for harrows which was meritorious. Last not least were the Universal family scales of M. L. Marshall, of Oswego, which destributes justice in the household against dishonest dealers. The Eureka churns of Holmes & Howell Patent, by Jones Faulkner & Co., of Utica, and all their great variety of dairy apparatus, including steam appliances for heating, cooking, boiling, cheese and curd, power to cool milk, were elegant and showed clearly where the cream of the joke or butter is. A tin milk pail on exhibition, and a wonder at that, by Charles Millar & Son.

The pianos were moderate in manufacture, tone and reputation, but the fruits, flowers and vegetables made all rejoice at their beauty, size and fragrance.

The grand contest on flowers and plants was between Elwanger & Barry, Jas. Vick and Briggs & Brother, all of Rochester.

In point of variety, beauty of bloom and perfect cultivation, the sentiment of the visitors vibrated like the pendulum of a clock, and until the awards were made, it was hard to tell who would carry off the honors. Elwanger & Barry and Jas. Vick, however were the first victors. A very noticeable feature of the fair was the amateur list for competition in flowers and fruits, exactly the same as the professional list, and same premiums.

Elwanger & Barry took the first premium on pears, plums, quinces,—2nd on apples, and S. W. Underhill, Croton Point, best grapes, E. W. Sylvester, Lyons, first premium on apples.

In the stock department the display was far behind last year, and we missed the beautiful display of horses, cows, bulls, Berkshire hogs, poultry and sheep of Wm. Crozier of Beacon Farm, Long Island, a display unsurpassed in point of blood, quality, extent and valuable points to the lovers of blooded stock. I noticed stock on exhibition this year that declined to come last year (although promptly entered) upon hearing that Mr. Crozier and his caravan were bound for the State fair.

The first prize was awarded as follows on stock and poultry.

Stallion, Alden Goldsmith, Blooming Grove, Shorthorns, best herd, Walcott & Campbell, New York Mills.
Devons, best herd, Walter Cole, Batavia.
Ayrshires, best herd, Walcott & Campbell, New York Mills.
Jerseys, best herd, Thos. J. Hand, Sing Sing New York.
Milch Cows, Robert Bell, West Brighton.
Working Oxen, Truman Bager.
Carriage Horses, Joseph Treet, Auburn, New York.
Cotswold Sheep, Walcott & Campbell, New York Mills.
Merino Sheep, Wm. Chamberlain, Red Hook, New York.
Swine, Tabor & Holmes, Cazenovia, New York.
Grey Dorkings, G. H. Warner, New York Mills, (very fine.)
White Dorkings, G. H. Warner, New York Mills, (very fine.)
Black Spanish, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland.
Golden Poland, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland, (superior.)
Black breasted red game, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland, (elegant.)
Grey Duckwing game, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland.
Leghorns 1st and 2nd, J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland.
African Bantams, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland.
Golden Laced Bantams, Geo. H. Warner, New York Mills.
Silver Laced Bantams, Geo. H. Warner, New York Mills.
Buff Cochins, Geo. H. Warner, New York Mills.
Partridge Cochins 1st and 2nd, Geo. H. Warner, New York Mills.
White Cochins, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland, very fine.
Light Brahmas, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland.
Dark Brahmas, Geo. H. Warner, New York Mills.
Silver Hamburghs, Robert Ellis.
Golden laced Hamburghs, J. Y. Bicknell & Co. Westmoreland.
Golden Spangled Hamburghs, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland.
Black Hamburghs, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland.
Houdans, Geo. H. Warner, New York Mills.
Creve Coeurs, C. H. & D. B. Walcott, New York Mills, (elegant.)
La Fleche, G. H. Warner, New York Mills. (can't be beat.)
Bronze Turkeys, R. A. Jones, Whitestown, New York.
White Turkeys, O. Howland.
Muscovy Ducks, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland,
Aylesbury Ducks, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland.
Rouen Ducks, J. Y. Bicknell & Co., Westmoreland.
Bremen Geese, Robert Bell.
White China Geese, N. Barnet.
African Geese, E. A. Wendall.
Black Red Game bantams, Geo. H. Warner, New York Mills, (proud.)
Folding Coop, F. Danforth, Albany, New York.
Show Coop, E. A. Wendall.
Self-building apparatus, A. N. Halstead, Rye, New York.

It will thus be seen that J. Y. Bicknell & Co. took two-thirds of the first class prizes in the feathered tribe, and farther that New York Mills was a favored spot in regard to the highest honors.

There were 30,000 visitors at the fair today.

The evening discussions by members of the society, led off by H. L. Reade, J. B. Lyman, David W. Lewis, J. B. Hoyt, A. B. Conger, A. N. Halstead, Geo. Geddes, L. T. Hawley, J. J. French, E. W. Sylvester, Frank D. Curtis, Lewis J. Morris, Jos. Harris, E. Thome and others, were productive of much present good and future plans of success. The extraordinary results of Jas. Geddes, Vice President, and associates in giving advance trials of many of the different kinds of implements and labor saving apparatus, gave unbounded satisfaction and avoided the hum and bustle at the immediate time of the fair. The next annual fair it is proposed will be held in the eastern part of the State. A grand international fair and cattle show was hinted at by many. This would elevate the honors of the awards and bring out a very spirited contest from other States. By all means let us have it, and now is the time to sound the note of preparation. The urbane and gentlemanly courtesy of the officers, committees and exhibitors of the fair is worthy especial mention. May they never want for friends or patrons, and thus endeth the great fair, successful to the end. JUSTITIA.

HYACINTH BULBS.

Those of our readers who have been growing hyacinths in pots in the house, will find that by following the subjoined directions they can use their bulbs again for forcing next autumn. As soon as the flowers wither take the bulb out of the earth in which it has bloomed, wash it and the roots clean, and lay on the lid of a hamper, or on clean straw, in an airy, shaded, but dry place. Turn the bulbs frequently, and when the roots and leaves, etc., have dried up, trim them off, remove loose scales and ripe off-sets, and when the bulb is perfectly dry, lay it by in a drawer, closet, or basket until the following autumn. By this method, the exhaustion of the bulb, after flowering, is saved.

MILLIONAIRES OF BOSTON.—The richest property in Boston is that in the hands of the Trustees of the Joshua Sears estate, stated at at $3,799,300; next comes the Boston and Albany R. R. which has $3,054,800. Augustus Hemenway stands at the head of the list of private parties, worth $2,653,600. Twenty-two parties are assessed for $1,000,000 and upward, and five for $2,000,000 and upwards.

New Advertisements.

Pure Bred Ayrshire Stock.

FOR SALE.—Cow "Elsie" 2 years, 2 months, and sired by my Ayrshire bull "Bruce" winner of First Prize at N. G. State Fair, 1869. Heifer "Alice," 1 year 8 mos., in calf to "Bruce," and heifer "Ella," 1 yr. 1 mo. Cow and heifers bred by George W. Lyman, Esq., Waltham, Mass., and sired by his imported bull 'Comet.' their pedigrees have been forwarded for entrance in the 3d Vol. of the Herd Book, not yet issued.
Price for the four $350.
FRANCIS H. APPLETON,
"Broadfields Farm,"
oct22-2t West Peabody, Mass.

Notice!

SATIN WOOD, Holly Wood, and Black Walnut goods in great variety, suitable for Water Color, Sepia, Ink Drawings and Decalcomanie. Diaphanie, Wax and materials wholesale and retail.
Pictures sent by mail with instructions free.
L. R. SPRINGER.
Decalcomanie Depot, next the Boston Theatre,
oct22-13t 351 Washington Street.

PHTHISIC! PHTHISIC!

LEWIS'S INHALENT FOR PHTHISIC, ALWAYS
GIVES UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION.
Sold wholesale and retail, by WEEKS & POTTER, 170 Washington Street, Boston.
J. C. LEWIS, Proprietor,
oct22-26t Belfast, Maine.

For Sale.

PARTRIDGE COCHINS.
TWO PAIR, from imported stock, $36 per pair. Also, three pair from imported stock, $15 per pair. One cock, $6.
DARK BRAHMAS.
One trio (Stevens strain,) nearly two years old. Price $30.
BUFF COCHINS.
Penciled necks, splendid layers. A few trios at $15 each, $3 and $5.
BLACK SPANISH—White-faced, two Cocks and one Pullet, at $3 each.
oct22-1t* C. E. TUTTLE, P. O. Box 1136, Boston

Premium Farm Grist Mill.

IS SIMPLE, CHEAP, AND DURABLE.

Is adapted to all kinds of HORSE POWERS, WATER or STEAM POWER, and GRINDS ALL KINDS OF GRAIN rapidly.
Send for Descriptive Circular.
WM. L. BOYER & BRO.,
oct22-4t* PHILADELPHIA, PA.

New Advertisements.

FARM, STOCK, HAY, &c., AT AUCTION, IN BEDFORD.

Will be sold at public auction, on THURSDAY, Nov. 3, at 12½ o'clock, P. M., the Farm situated in the south part of Bedford Village, on the old road leading to Concord, and only three miles from Concord, the Farm now occupied by the subscriber.
Said Farm contains 80 acres of land, more or less, with the buildings thereon, which consist of a two story House, of 10 rooms, a never failing well of water in the kitchen, and prime cellar. A Barn, 40x60 feet, with cellar under the whole. Also, Cattle Shed, Carriage House, Granary, and other necessary outbuildings. The buildings are pleasantly located in one of the best neighborhoods of the country. The land is of good quality, and is well divided by good stone fences into convenient lots for farming purposes. The Orchard contains about 200 apple trees, of choice varieties, in a bearing state; also pear, cherry, quince, currants, &c. About 8 acres of land is covered with a growth of wood. Also one of the most valuable Cranberry Meadows in the vicinity, from which has been gathered more than 300 bushels of berries in one season. The above Farm borders on the Concord River for several rods, affording good opportunities for boating, bathing, fishing, etc., and offers to persons in pursuit of an excellent farm a rare chance to secure the same, as it will be sold to the highest bidder without reserve. Being located only one mile from churches, stores, post office, &c., and only fifteen from Boston. About 10 cords of manure will be included in the sale of the Farm.
Also 16 good Cows, 2 good farm or work Horses, lot of Fowls, 30 tons of Hay, 3 tons of Oat Fodder, 1 ton of Pea Straw, 1 ton of Rye Straw. Also, one 3-spring Express Wagon, 1 light Wagon, 1 Hay Wagon, 2 Horse Carts, one of which is new, and the other but little used, Pung, Horse Sled, 2 Wagon Shorthorns, best herd, Walcott & Campbell, Sheets, Harness, Harrow, Hay Cutter, Cultivator, Horse Rake, 1 large Grindstone, and other farming tools.
Sale positive, and to the highest bidder. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber, on the premises, of S. STICKNEY, Auctioneer, at Concord, or of the Auctioneers, at Bedford.
Terms of Sale.—$300 on the Farm at Sale; Personal Property, Cash.
Bedford, Oct. 10, 1870. S. B. MELVIN.
W. A. Lane & Co., Bedford, Auct'rs. oct22-2t

SWISS WATCHES.

AN ASSORTMENT OF
Fine Swiss Watches,
OF DESIRABLE MAKES,
Lately received and for sale at
LOW RATES,
PALMER, BACHELDERS & CO.,
No. 162 Washington Street,
oct22 BOSTON. 2

Bug Oil at 25 cents a Gallon.

SURE DEATH TO CANKER WORMS.
Sold by the Manufacturers.
SAMUEL PAGE & SON,
13 Liberty Square,
oct22-6t and No. 7 Batterymarch Street, Boston.

A GREAT BARGAIN!

A RARE BARGAIN!
VALUABLE STOCK FARM!

On the Albany Railroad, a highly valuable Farm of 160 acres, 30 in wood, of heavy growth, the balance is well divided, running to the South, warm and early, mowed by machine, cuts 60 tons of hay, keeps 25 head of cattle and pair of horses. Fine collection of fruit, comprising 100 apple trees; also pears, cherries, peaches, plums and berries. There is a valuable Sugar Orchard of 350 trees, with a sugar house, fitted up with all the modern improvements. Soft water is supplied to house and barn by aqueduct. House of 9 rooms, painted and papered, in good repair; 3 good barns, sheds, carriage house, piggery, &c., all in good repair. The buildings are located in the centre of the Farm, commanding a beautiful view—located in the most picturesque section of the State. A cheap and pleasant estate, and is sold only because of the owner's removal.
Price $6,500, on easy terms of payment. Examine full description at office of
GEO. H. CHAPIN,
NEW ENGLAND FARM AGENCY,
oct22-1t 20 & 21 Scollay's Building, Boston.

THE ONLY LADY'S BOOK.

Godey's Lady's Book,
Published by L. A. GODEY for 41 Years.
14 Fine Steel Engravings Every Year.
The Only Reliable COLORED FASHION PLATES.
Wood Engravings of Fashions, and of every article useful to a Lady. Model Cottages, Drawing Lessons, Receipts for Cooking and for other purposes.
THE READING MATTER BY THE BEST LADY AUTHORS OF THE COUNTRY.

TERMS FOR 1871.

One copy, one year	$3 00
Two copies, one year	5 00
Three copies, one year	7 50
Four copies, one year	10 00
Five copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, making six copies,	14 00
Eight copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, making nine copies,	21 00

Address L. A. GODEY,
N. E. Corner Sixth and Chestnut Sts.,
oct22-1t Philadelphia.

THE IMPROVED

Simplicity,
Durability,
Adjustability,
Adaptability,
To any and every variety of Sewing. All the DISTINGUISHING FEATURES of this MOST COMPLETE and PRACTICAL SEWING MACHINE.
NEW ENGLAND OFFICE
24 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.
oct22-sow13t

For Sale,

A VALUABLE CHURN PATENT; sold only because the Inventor is engaged in other business. This is not a broker's advertisement.
Address for particulars, P. O. Box 2231, Boston, Mass. oct22-3t

John Mulliken & Co.,

OIL DEALERS,
AND AGENTS FOR THE
AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT CO.,
Manufacturers of PUREST WHITE, and over One Hundred Different Shades, which will not Spot, become Streaked, nor Fade; will not Chalk, Peel or Chalk Off, and is more Durable, Beautiful, and Economical than any other Paint: is prepared for Immediate Application, requiring no mixing; it is Warranted to last longer than the best of White Lead or any other Paint in use.
Nos. 127 and 131 Portland Street, and 9, 11, 13 and 15 Travers St., Boston.
oct22-4t

NEW PIANOS
FOR $225,
NEW 7-OCTAVE PIANOS,
At A. W. LADD & CO'S,
oct22-13t 206 Washington S., up Stairs

BAKER'S HARMONY AND THOROUGH BASS.

Every species of concord and discord is treated in detail, simplified and made plain, with comprehensive and natural explanations in keeping with the breadth of the subject.
It is the Best for the Student and the Musician—whether for Instrumental, Vocal, Orchestral or Band Music.
BY B. F. BAKER.
Price in Cloth, $2. Sent postpaid to any address on receipt of retail price.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
oct22-1t CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., New York.

AGENTS WANTED.—We wish one hundred agents at once to sell the finest illustrated and most beautiful bound Christmas book ever offered by subscription. We can supply only a limited number of books, and therefore wish but a few agents. For a private circular, address W. J. HOLLAND & CO., Spring field, Mass., or Chicago, Ill. oct22-2t

BOGUS MONEY, Brass Watches, Dollar Music Boxes, "Apex," "Pet, Duplex," and other humbug Sewing Machines. Don't be foolish! keep posted by reading the "Rogues Corner," in The "STAR SPANGLED BANNER." It "shows up" every swindle. A live paper, 8 years established, 40 columns in every number. Ledger size. $3 Engraving, Map, and Paper till 1875, for only 75 cents. Specimen for a stamp. Address "STAR SPANGLED BANNER," Hinsdale, N. H. oct22-1t

NOW IN STORE,
A FULL STOCK OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
CARPETS,
OFFERED AT
LOW PRICES!
Special Contracts made with Churches and Public Buildings.
GOLDTHWAITE,
SNOW & KNIGHT,
33 Washington Street,
sept24-26t BOSTON.

New Advertisements.

BOSTON COPPER WEATHER VANES.

MANUFACTURED BY
A. J. HARRIS & CO.,
98 Kingston, cor. Beach Street,
(Opp. Boston and Albany R. R. Depot, and U. S. Hotel,)
oct22-13t BOSTON, MASS.

DO YOU WANT BUSINESS? { HONORABLE, PROFITABLE, PLEASANT.
AT AND NEAR HOME,
To occupy your whole or spare time. If so, address, stating what paper you saw this in, J. N. RICHARDSON & CO., Boston, Mass. oct22-81t

"Choice, Charming, Cheap!"

THE NURSERY,
"Best of all the Magazines for Children."
"Exquisitely illustrated,"—"Beautifully printed,"—"Admirably edited."
Such is the testimony of leading critical journals.
"THE NURSERY" will enter on its fifth year, January, 1871. It has attained its present large circulation by sheer merit, and by attractions the most genuine, appreciated by both young and old. In its peculiar line it is without a peer. We shall spare no expense in keeping up its high character, and making it, if possible, more and more attractive.
☞ Subscribe NOW and get the last three numbers of 1870 FREE.
Terms $1.50 a year in advance; 15 cents a single number. A liberal discount to clubs. Premiums given for new subscribers. A sample number for 10 cents.
Address the Publisher,
JOHN L. SHOREY,
No. 36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.
oct15-13t

Valuable Milk Farm

FOR SALE IN WESTBORO.
Consisting of 104 acres, large wood lot, house, with L, Barn 33x80, cellar under the whole, granary, two sheds, and other buildings all in good repair. Will keep 15 cows in the summer, and winter 10 head of stock; 10 acres of wood and the rest suitably divided in mowing and pasturage all mowed by machine; sell 1200 dollars worth of milk in a year. Will sell the Stock, Hay, Grain and Tools if wanted.
For further particulars apply to GEO. BREWSTER, on the premises. oct15-tf

A Fine Seaside Farm FOR SALE, AT NANTUCKET, MASS.,

FOR HALF ITS VALUE.
Containing 28 acres, divided into seven lots, all under a high state of cultivation, as it has been under good and drained for the past three years, and otherwise improved, from 17 loads of hay in 1866 to 70 loads in 1869, never failing water in every lot, also wells at house and barns, cottage house of 10 rooms, and a large well arranged dairy with ice chest, where 1000 pounds of Jersey butter was made the past year, blinded and painted, in good repair, a lawn around the house, and in front of the barn of a half of an acre young Austrian pines was set out two years ago, orchard of 100 rods with hedge or border inside of old fence, with Austrian pines, one 20 to 4 feet high, 50 young fruit trees, grape vines of Concord and Hartford Prolific, cattle barn 30x48, cellar under the whole, fitted with well of water, root room and hay press, a kettle for cooking roots, and box stalls and shed above for 14 head of cows, and two large box stalls, and double barn floor, horse barn 23x24, carriage, horse and harness room, slaughter house, or shop and tool house, 14x20 feet, 4 yards surround the barns, corn house 10x10, pest or wood house 12x20, henhouse 6x12, fitted in the perfect order for 100 fowls to connect with orchard, fenced with slats.
This farm would suit a gentleman wishing a seaside place for summer, as it is but ¼ a mile from town and the bathing shore. Will sell house, all buildings and 10 acres for $3500, or the whole for $3500, 300 loads of manure will go with purchaser if taken soon, and can buy all the tools, and cart, rock wagon, and machinery, such as one Clipper Mower, (2 horse No. 3) one American Tedder, Wheel Rake, Root Cutter, Iron Scuffler, Hay Cutter, Prindle's Farm Boiler and Tubs, Horse Power and Thrasher, all new in the last one and two years.
Apply from now to June 1st, 1870, to
JAMES THOMPSON,
at Worcester.
or ALLEN SMITH, at Nantucket, who will show the farm and tools. sept-1tf

Valuable Fruit, Grass & Milk Farm.

For sale in the good old town of Hollis, N. H., consisting of 75 acres of land, large House, Barn 40x72, cellar under the whole, with a reservoir and cemented cistern, Tool House, Carriage House and Shop, with other sheds, Ice House, and Large Granary. Buildings all in good repair. Will keep ten cows in summer and twenty in winter; mowing all done by machine; 30 acres of wood, 1000 trees of apples, and shall have full as many barrels this year. Kitchen Garden well stocked with Peaches, Pears, Quinces, Raspberries and Grapes, and bearing fruit crops. Said Farm is 64 miles from the city of Nashua, 1 mile from the centre of Hollis in an excellent neighborhood, and near school. Beautiful shade trees surround the house. Farm is well watered with a never failing supply of soft water brought into the house, barn and barn cellar; also a never failing well of clear cold water at the house.
For further particulars apply to
CAPT. N. M. AMES,
oct8-tf on the premises.

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

This estate is situated on the Quetche River, in Woodstock, Vermont, one mile from "The Tavern."
On the place is a large dwelling house, pleasantly located and conveniently arranged, five barns and all other needed outbuildings. Under the two largest barns are basements fitted up for keeping sheep, with Root Cellars in the same. Running water through the house and all the barns. The estate consists of 75 acres of upland mowing, 20 of meadow (interval), 150 of wood and timber, 100 of pasturage, and will keep 70 horned cattle, 6 oxen, and 400 sheep. Within one-fourth of a mile of the house are 1000 thrifty Sugar Maples, yielding generally one ton of sugar.
Within convenient distance for laborers, are three tenant houses, with 60 acres of choice land, one of choice grafted fruit on the place. Stock and farming tools can be had with the farm if desired. Also 200 acres of land, a mile from the homestead, with house, barn and 20 acres of tillage land.
For terms and particulars inquire of
CUSHING & BOYNTON,
jly30-tf Woodstock, Vermont.

Stock and Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in the north part of Worcester County; situated in the southwest part of Phillipston, containing 500 acres, one hundred acres wood land, six miles from depot on Vermont & Massachusetts Railroad; two miles from the proposed Ware River Railroad. The buildings consist of thoroughly built two story house, painted and blinded suitable for two families, splendid cellar, water in house, small tenement for help; 1 Barn 105x30, one, 40x30, 1 Cow House, 36; new Lightning Rods on house and barn. Buildings insured for $3,000.
The Farm cuts 75 tons of the best quality English hay; 5 tons meadow hay; 2 tons of white clover; pastures, brooks running through the Farm, beside plenty of springs. Keeps from 50 to 100 head of mixed stock; milk made into butter, and cheese on the premises by the Factory process. The crops have been fed on the place for 60 years. To any one wishing to engage in Thoroughbred stock or horses it is a fine opening, as there is all the material here for a rapid growth, for a small outlay of capital. A small place will be taken in exchange if rightly located. Hay, Stock, and Tools, or any part can be had with the place if desired.
Possession any time after November 1st, 1870.
The above Farm was advertised in the Ploughman and sold November 1st, 1869, but deed to be made January 1st, 1870. The buyer failed to come to time, and it is now in the market. Call and see it, and I will show you I have not advertised more than I have.
For full particulars inquire of Geo. H. Chapin, Scollay's Building, Boston, or Geo. B. Miner on the premises.
Post Office address, Petersham, Mass.
HENRY S. MINER.
Phillipston, Aug. 2, 1870. aug13-tf

Farm for Sale.

Situate in the southerly part of Littleton containing about fifty-five acres of land, about one-half divided into Mowing, Pasture, Orchard, Tillage, and Woodland. For further particulars, inquire of SARAH A. TUTTLE on the premises, or of DANIEL WETHERBEE of Acton.
Littleton, Sept. 15, 1870. sept24-tf

North American Fire Insurance Co.

Having Cash Assets exceeding
$600,000,
continues to Insure against HAZARDS BY FIRE, on MERCHANDISE, FURNITURE, and other property; also on BUILDINGS for one or five years, not exceeding $20,000, on one risk. Also insures DWELLINGS and FIRST CLASS STORES, perpetually, at their Office, No. 1 Old State House.

DIRECTORS.

Silas Pierce,	A. A. Wellington,	E. Wigglesworth
John F. Ober,	Jacob Sleeper,	Sam'l E. Dyer,
Albert Bowker,	John C. Potter,	Sam. E. Sawyer
C. Henry Parker,	Benj. E. Bates,	Sampson Reed,
John Jeffries, Jr.,	Paul Adams,	Franklin Haven.

ALBERT BOWKER, President.
IRVING MORSE, Secretary. sept24-1y

Business Change.

THE SEED BUSINESS, recently conducted by A. SCHLEGEL & CO., at No. 10, South Market Street, and by GREENWOOD & LINCOLN, at No. 16, in the same street, will hereafter conducted by the undersigned at No. 16, South Market Street.
SCHLEGEL, EVERETT & CO.
Boston, Oct. 1, 1870. oct15-4t

Holland Flower Roots.

OUR own importation of selected DUTCH HYACINTHS, TULIPS, CROCUS and other splendid varieties of FLOWERING BULBS, we now offer for sale in assortments to suit purchasers.
SCHLEGEL, EVERETT & CO.,
oct15-4t 16 South Market St., Boston.

Garland Sewing Machine.

PRICE $6.00. Send 6 cents in stamps for Illustrated Circular, and sample of work. 10,000 already sold. Everybody admires it. Address
D. L. THOMAS,
aug13-6m Boston, Mass

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE contains in every number one complete story price story valued at $100. Forty pages of other matter. Yearly $1. Sold by newsdealers at 10 cts. per copy. Splendid Premiums. $200 cash to be awarded for prize clubs. Specimen copy free. Address S. S. WOOD, Newburgh, N. Y.
oct15-1y

New Advertisements.

TEMPLE PLACE CARPET STORE!

SWEETSER & ABBOTT,
47 TEMPLE PLACE,
are now opening the most recent productions in
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN
CARPETINGS,
Also, a complete assortment of
LOW PRICED GOODS,
Druggets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Mats, &c.
To which they invite the attention of purchasers. Above will be sold at
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Sweetser & Abbott,
47 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON.
Carpets made and put down in the best manner. oct15-2t

FALL IMPORTATION.

CARPETINGS,
WINDOW SHADES,
UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
—AND—
PAPER HANGINGS.
We invite attention to a
SPLENDID LINE
of the above goods, intended to match in Color and Design, and selected with
EXPRESS REFERENCE
to those who wish to furnish in best manner and at the
Lowest Possible Prices.
CHILDS, CROSBY & LANE,
116 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.
oct1-4t

SEWING MACHINES.

Sewing Machines,
FOR WORK
DONE AT HOME.
All First-Class Machines at Manufacturers' Cash Prices.
EMPIRE,
HOWE,
WEED,
ETNA,
AMERICAN,
FLORENCE,
SINGER,
WHEELER & WILSON,
&c. &c.
The following letters speak for themselves:

(COPY.)

Received of Messrs. WILLARD, CUTTER & CO., a receipt in full for an Empire Sewing Machine, which I purchased of them on Dec. 20, 1870. I paid them Ten Dollars in advance, the balance I paid in work which they furnished, on which I have made as high as $3.00 a day.
(Signed) Mrs. LEVI PIERCE.
Bedford, Mass., Sept. 12, 1870.

(COPY.)

22 MARSHALL ST., LOWELL, MASS., Sept. 26, 1870.
Messrs. Willard, Cutter & Co.:
The Sewing Machine which I bought of you has more than answered your recommendation in every expectations, inasmuch as I have been enabled, in the space of a few weeks, by paying-in work furnished by you, to acquire for myself a machine excelled by none. Fully appreciating the very liberal terms you offer to purchasers, and thanking you for the generous fulfilment of your pledge in furnishing me with work.
I remain, gentlemen, gratefully yours,
Mrs. MARY MESERVE.

The above machine was paid for in five weeks. Others pay for their Machines in six weeks and two months, but we give six months to make the payments. Our regular terms are,
$10 cash in advance, and $10 in work every month, until paid for.
We are the only House that sell their own Machines and agree that the payments need not be made until the work is furnished.
Good Operators make from $1.50 to $2.50 per day.
The largest assortment of work in the city, being a
Full Line of Ladies' Under Garments, Aprons, &c.
WILLARD, CUTTER & CO.,
265 Washington Street, Boston,
oct15 Corner Winter, Rooms 1 and 2. 4t

THE WEED
Family Favorite
SEWING MACHINE,
FOR SIMPLICITY, DURABILITY, and EFFECTIVENESS, in executing LIGHT and HEAVY work, is not equalled by any other machine.
"SHUTTLE," "STRAIGHT NEEDLE," "SELF-ADJUSTING TENSION."
Will Hem, (wide and Narrow) Fell, Cord, Bind, Tuck, Pringe, Baste, Ruffle, Gather and Sew on at same time, Hem Stitch, sews from thick to thin, and thin to thick, without change of tension.
—HAS BEEN AWARDED MORE—
FIRST PREMIUMS,
THAN ANY OTHER,
Can be bought and payments made in
SMALL MONTHLY INSTALMENTS.
AGENTS WANTED
in every town in New England, 50 Agents wanted on commission. Apply to or address
WEED SEWING MACHINE CO.,
JAS. H. FOWLER, Agent,
340 Washington St., Boston.
oct15-13t

CARPETINGS!

ALL WOOL KIDDERMINSTERS,
Perfect Goods, new styles, 85c.
BRUSSELS TAPESTRIES, $1.20 per yard.
IMITATION Do. 90c. "
RICH AND MEDIUM GOODS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
OIL CLOTHS! OIL CLOTHS!
(NOT PAPER,)
Bright colors, choice designs, 50c.
GILT BAND
WINDOW SHADES,
60 CTS. EACH.
LEARNARD & HARTLEY,
134 HANOVER STREET,
—AND—
19 UNION STREET,
oct 8-4m BOSTON.

Dr. Greene's Hair Restorer

Restores gray and faded hair to its natural color, strengthens its growth, and insures a good head of hair. It is also the best dressing for the hair ever discovered. It is prepared by Dr. R. GREENE, of the Medical Institute, 24 Temple Place, Boston, which should be a sufficient guarantee that it is free from all injurious substances. Sold at his office for $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5, or sent by express to any part of the country. oct15-6t

The strongest and best secured as well as most profitable investment now offered in the market.

7 PER CENT. GOLD First Mortgage Bonds

COUPON OR REGISTERED, AND
FREE OF U. S. TAX,
Principal and Interest Payable in Gold,
ISSUED BY THE
BURLINGTON, CEDAR RAPIDS
—AND—
Minnesota R. R. Co.
The small remaining balance of the Loan for sale at
90 and Accrued Interest in Currency.
Interest Payable May and November.
J. EDGAR THOMSON, } Trustees.
CHARLES L. FROST, }

The Bonds are issued at $20,000 per mile against the portion only of the line fully completed and equipped.
The greater part of the road is already in operation, and the present earnings are largely in excess of the operating expenses and interest on the Bonds. The balance of the work necessary to establish through connections thereby shortening the distance between St. Paul and Chicago 45 miles, and 90 miles to St. Louis, is rapidly progressing, in fact for the movement of the coming grain crops, which it is estimated will double the present income of the road.
The established character of this road, running as it does through the heart of the most thickly settled and richest portion of the great State of Iowa, together with its present advanced condition and large earnings warrant us in unhesitatingly recommending these Bonds to investors as, in every respect, an undoubted security. A small quantity of the issue only remains unsold, and

The Poet's Corner.

A LITTLE FURTHER ON.

BY CAROLINE A. HOWARD.

Once, in our spring time rambles, in unforgotten
When wild wildrose brightened the quiet wood-
land ways,
And [illegible] of the streamlet, and mandrakes pale
sweet,
And many a nameless blossom lured on and on
our feet;

Those days, at length grown weary, didst say,
Beneath yon trees
pass to rest a moment; stay thou to gather these:
go before; yet hasten, for day is well nigh gone:
'll wait thee on the homeward way, a little
further on."

Again for me the spring time arrays the fields in
bloom,
And tempts my feet to wander 'midst beauty and
perfume;
n vain would they beguile me, for unto thee are
given
he ever blooming gardens and varnal fields of
heaven.

nd, sick with jealous longing, my heart seems
cold and dead,
s if life's charms and freshness with thy dear
presence fled,
nd, in my restless yearning to go where thou
art gone,
seem to hear thee whisper, "A little further on."

t that calm hour I hear it, when Eve is on her
way
o close with her cool fingers the weary eye of
day,
Then, under the soft azure and 'midst the hills
of gold
he portals of the West in their crimson pomp
unfold.

ow oft we gazed together, and questioned if the
scene
Were like the heaven we hoped for, so glowing,
yet serene,
nd deemed through such a gateway God's mes-
sengers might bring
uls from earthly bondage to the palace of the
King.

h! love, before thy vision lies clear that realm
of light;
or me are these chill shadows, this drear and
lonely night;
he eyes that, dim with weeping, see not the
heavenly dawn;
he breaking heart that seeks not its treasure
further on.

nd yet in hours inspiring, I seem sometimes to
feel
hy presence, e'en as perfume will some near
flower reveal;
n influence uplifting, a sense of sympathy
n all that once together was loved by thee and
me;
s if the breathing fragrance, as if the wind's
low tone,
nd rippling waters, whispered thy love was
still my own,
nd I recall thy bidding to gather by the way
The sweet spring flowers that clustered beside
our path that day,

nd feel thou wouldst not have me to walk
through life in gloom,
Reminded of the blessings that in its pathway
lit om;
But gather them like blossoms, ere yet the light
be gone,
The while I go to join thee, a little further on.

—*Putnam's Monthly for October.*

Ladies' Department.

MY BREACH OF PROMISE

"WANTED, an experienced editor of liberal views to conduct a journal in the provinces."

Such was the announcement that struck my eye as I glanced on the first page of a literary journal. I wanted an excuse for leaving London, and thought this post would just suit me. I had a small income inde-pendent of a remunerative connection with newspapers and periodicals, and if the situation should turn out to be a poor one in a monetary way, I could afford to put up with it for a short time. I called on the agent to whom the advertisement referred.

"Well, sir," he replied to my preliminary questions, "I doubt if the place will suit you. The salary offered is very small."

"I don't set much care for that at present. Where should I have to go to; what is the name of the paper?"

"Here is a copy of it."

"Why, this is in Ireland?"

"Yes, sir; we have had many gentlemen calling here, who inquired no further when they ascertained that fact."

"But how is it the proprietors are willing to employ an Englishman, as I presume they are from your agency in the matter?"

"I can scarce tell, sir. My correspondent on the subject is a lady, who writes as if she were the owner of the journal, and perhaps she is."

"The *Castletown Eagle*—the name rather tickled my fancy, and I had no objection to go to Ireland. It would serve my purpose as well as any other quarter of the globe. The man seemed astonished at the alacrity with which I closed with the miserable terms on which the desk of the *Eagle* was offered.

"You can write," I said as I was leaving, "to say that you have secured an editor, and a other one.' With reference to qualification, you can say whatever you like, but, on second thought, perhaps you had better state that you believe I am capable of doing the work."

"Very good, sir. I shall let you know when they are ready for you."

A week after I had taken my seat in the train bound for the extreme south of the county of Cork. As I leaned back in the carriage, I felt a certain boyish delight at my escape from the London round of life, which was becoming more or less wearisome to me. On arriving at Holyhead I noticed three ladies on the platform, who seemed in a distracted state with their baggage. There was no gentleman with them apparently, and the porter was listening in a rough and uninterested manner to their nervous description of a missing box. I went forward, and inquired if I could be of any assistance. They thanked me, and explained that they put the box into the carriage with them—where it was ultimately found, shoved far back under the seat, when the surly porter condescended to search for it. One of the ladies, while directing the man, had given me a shawl and cloak to hold, and when the little incident was over, I found myself following the party on board the steamer. They went down to the cabin, but I remained on deck, and was about to hand over my charges to the stewardess, when the owner of the shawl reappeared.

"Thank you," she said, smiling, as I offered to help her on with the cloak and to wrap her in the shawl. "I could not remain below, he morning is so fine."

"I think we are pretty sure of a calm passage."

"I am glad of that for my companions' sake. I am a good sailor myself."

"Are you not afraid of the chill? There is always a cold mist over the sea at this hour."

"O, not the least afraid."

I remember with a clear distinctness how our conversation grew, but I doubt whether it would be as interesting to others as it was to me. In fact, before the sun rose—and a beautiful one it was—we had become strangely confidential. Perhaps I ought rather to say *I* had. The lady listened with interest enough to encourage me, and at last I told her what was bringing me to Ireland.

"I am to edit a paper for an old woman."

"Indeed! It was a strange notion of yours, this adventure. How odd it would turn out if she were a widow and you were to marry her—a subject for three volumes for you at once."

"I should be sorry to marry in Irish ladies," I understand——"

A little nod of the head, half satirical and half coquettish, warned me of the blunder I was about to make.

"But I didn't think you were Irish."

"Yes, quite Irish; and very proud of the fact, I assure you."

I hastened at once to apologise for the tone in the best good humor.

The bay of Dublin was now opening before us, and I can at this moment call to mind the loveliness of that summer morning—the deep emerald tinge of the sea—the Wicklow hills, like purple clouds in the distance; the heavy eyed gulls floating curiously across, and sometimes getting tangled in the smoke and seeming to dissolve in it to the size of white butterflies. There were as yet very few people on deck; but the quay grows nigh, and one by one the passengers appear.

"I think I had better say good-bye now."

And she held out her hand to me with a sweet unconscious frankness.

"Good-bye. I trust we may come across each other again. Perhaps you would tell me your name?"

She smiled for a second, and then, with an expression full of fun, glanced from me to one of her boxes lying outside the great deck pyramid of luggage.

I understood her at once. We parted, and I carefully wrote down, "Miss Wentworth, Mountjoy square, Dublin," the name and address inscribed on the trunk.

II.

Late at night I arrived at the Castletown Arms, having performed the last twenty miles of the journey on a stage coach. My first impressions of Castletown were similar to those to which Johnson gave such emphatic utterance when Boswell told him! "Sir, we are now in Scotland!" In the morning I found it impossible to procure a cold bath but, instructed by a garrulous waiter, I found my way to a river which promised glorious angling. On returning from a plunge and a swim, I went into a shop to purchase a copy of the *Castletown Eagle*, and I thought I could scarce do better than have a chat with the shopkeeper touching its local circulation and influence.

"Have I an *Aigle*, is it? Be gor I have, bad luck to them for *Aigles*."

"I thought it was considered a very good paper."

"Ye don't know what they call it in Cark, thin?" replied the fellow, with that sort of indescribable grin which comes over an Irishman's face when he is enjoying the foretaste of a joke; they calls the *Aigle* the *Goose*, and in my opinion they're right."

Notwithstanding my very limited association up to that period with the journal in question, I confess it was with no slight feeling of annoyance that I walked to breakfast after this account of it. While at the repast I remembered that the first thing I had to do was to see the gentleman whom I was to succeed, and who I had stipulated was to remain in office at least a fortnight after my arrival.

"James, take in my cawrd." I heard a deep growl from the hall outside the coffee room and the waiter appeared, and handed me a piece of pasteboard on which was engraved "Mr. Joseph O'Brien, *Castletown Eagle*."

I rose to meet Mr. O'Brien, who was indeed the retiring editor of the *Eagle*; and as the door opened, a very tall, powerfully built man, rather coarse and florid looking, but with handsome features, dressed in sporting costume, and with a brace of red setters at his heels, stood before me.

"How d'ye do, sir? I'm glad to see you," said Mr. O'Brien heartily, and with an honest ring in his voice that took my fancy at once. ("To hale, we divils!"—this to the setters, who were sniffing curiously now at my legs.) "I hope you had a pleasant voyage."

I told him I had, and asked him to join me at breakfast, which he did; and when it was over he began immediately, at my request, to give me a narration of the duties I was about to enter on. The *Eagle*, as I learned, was the sole property of a Mrs. Brady, whose husband had started and conducted it for many years before. The editorial functions to be discharged consisted in writing two leaders (I am afra Brady called them "laders,") in the week, and in controlling the movements of a solitary reporter, who "did" the petty sessions, meetings of boards of guardians, and such musical and dramatic criticism as arose out of the occasional visit of a travelling theatrical company, or a concert of Castletown amateurs.

"Mrs. Brady is mighty stiff and stuck up, we'll set but very little of her. We've bott to dine there to-day, though, and you can judge for yourself."

The opinion I formed of Mr. O'Brien was that he was a clever idle fellow; and I could perceive that he was not in the least annoyed at having to surrender his post to me.

Mrs. Brady resided outside the town, which contained I should think about ten thousand people, and was a prosperous place enough, as such towns went. Her house was prettily situated, with a short lawn running down to the river. As we were walking up to the house, Mr. O'Brien (who wore a string of artificial flies round his hat) told me he had landed many a three and four pound trout on the grass quite close to us.

Mrs. Brady was picking up some flowers which were trained round a little pillar near the steps, and she turned round to greet us.

"You have had a long distance to come, Mr. Staunton. I trust we can make your stay with us agreeable."

Mrs. Brady spoke with a trace of the brogue, and dinner passed off pleasantly enough, and I found I could get on very well indeed with Mrs. Brady. During the course of the repast Mr. Brown intimated that the boy was to bring him letters from the office in the evening, and "my rod, too," the ex editor continued. "I thought you wouldn't mind me making a few casts in the garden;" this half apologetically to Mrs. Brady.

"Not at all," answered our hostess graciously; "and I trust you will be fortunate."

In due course the boy came, with a rod and landing net, and Mr. O'Brien disappeared.

"I wanted to chat with you, Mr. Staunton," said Mrs Brady.

We walked together into the garden, and I learned all about the politics and supports of the *Eagle*. I ventured to ask why Mr. O'Brien was to be de osed.

"I think I may tell you, Mr. Staunton, although the reason is of rather a private nature. I didn't want him to make love to my daughter."

"Your daughter?"

"Yes. She is at present on a visit to a relative of hers in Dublin. In fact, it was at her request I am obliged to remove our editor, with whom, in a business way, I have no particular fault to find. He was constantly addressing verses to Kate in his 'Poet's Corner.' When he became acquainted with my reasons, he took matters very quietly, and so good humoredly, that we remain, as you perceive, on the friendliest terms."

"Then he does not depend for his income altogether on the *Eagle*?"

"No; he has a small farm a few miles from here, and I think him rather glad than otherwise at being released from a fixed occupation. But, Mr. Staunton, there is something I want to say to you, if I may."

"Certainly."

"Well, to tell you the truth, I dread in your case a similar difficulty."

I confess I felt considerably vexed. What business had the old woman to suppose that I was going to fall in love with her daughter? Most likely an Irish country girl, with a milkmaid complexion and a few boarding school graces.

"I can assure you, Mrs. Brady, that there is no danger of anything of the kind occurring. I am not a marrying man."

"I only wished to have your word on the subject; it would render our intercourse here less constrained, and I expect Kate home in three weeks."

The conversation then turned off from this topic; but I could not prevent myself from feeling very angry, and registering a silent vow that I would show both Mrs. Brady and her daughter that I had no desire for the honor of an alliance with the family.

III.

Nothing could equal Mr. O'Brien's courtesy and attention to me when I got the *Eagle* into my hands. Our politics were rather parochial than European, but there were occasions in which we considered it essential to warn Prussia, or threaten France, or refer to our difficulties with Central Asia. Our parliamentary representative, who had promised to develop the mining resources of Castletown, had to be looked after; so had Mr. Diarmid as town commissioner, who was a tailor in private life, and who addressed letters to me signed "Ouvriers." By the time I understood my business I was thoroughly disgusted with it, and yet it certainly amused me. I shall never forget a scene at a public dinner in the town hall the first week of my arrival. The banquet was given in connection with an agricultural society, which had been started by a new English proprietor. Mr. O'Brien sat next to me during the banquet, which was of the most substantial description. He seemed most anxious that the dignity of the press should be duly asserted, although his mode of expressing his sentiments on the matter did not appear to me to be of the most impressive kind. For instance—as it happened more than once—if we required anything, Mr. O'Brien announced his wants in this fashion "Waiter, a fork for the press! Potatoes for the press, waiter! Waiter, salt for the press!" and so on.

There was a stout farmer opposite me, whose performances on the beef and mutton were simply wonderful. This gentleman, appeared, however, infinitely perplexed and disturbed by the tunes of a German band, which was hired to play during the progress of the festival. If he had an ear for music I don't wonder at it, for I seldom heard anything more villainous; but I think his dislike rose from a less fanciful cause. He was, at the eighth recitation of a waltz, driven beyond endurance, and roared out "stop!" in so commanding a tone that every one looked round. There was a dead silence for a moment, and the hideous orchestra was struck dumb; a shout of laughter from the company, however, set it on again in full swing. Some ladies came in to look at us and hear the speeches. When I took a note of the dowdiness, I was more than ever tickled at the idea of being warned against the fascinations of a Castletown belle.

It was a fortnight after this (the winter was coming on and the river was loaded with brown leaves) that I spent an evening with Mrs. Brady; and, on the arrival of the post, she told him her daughter was returning the next day. "I have a bad cold, and perhaps you would meet Kate at the post-office for me," she said. Of course I assented, and accordingly I found myself in due time waiting outside the inn at which the ramshackle coach was expected. I was a little early, and spent the spare minutes smoking and speculating with some interest on the kind of girl she might be with whom I was not to fall in love on any account. In a quarter of an hour I heard the old fashioned guard's horn, and a minute afterwards I was opening the door for a young lady, whose face and head were so enveloped in a warm cloak that I could not distinguish her features. I simply introduced myself by saying, "Miss Brady?" and, receiving a nod in reply, I handed my charge out, and then got her boxes off the roof. When this was done I turned round, and saw standing next to me my fair companion of the Holyhead steamboat. She was laughing heartily, and putting out her hand, said—"I hope you and the 'old woman,' are getting on well, Mr. Staunton. You see I have waited all this while to surprise you."

I scarce knew what to say. The explanation of the mystery was simply enough. Instead of pointing to one of her own boxes to direct me to an address, she had shown me a trunk which did not belong to her at all.

"And then you know, when you told me what you were going to do, I knew all about it, and wanted to have some fun with you when I came home."

Upon reaching the house, I was still confused and felt an odd feeling of regret and pleasure. Mrs. Brady kissed her daughter affectionately, and I took my leave. I passed over the little bridge leading into the town on the way to my lodgings. Without being much of a poet or a mooner, I have a constant hankering after scenery. I could not help lingering on the bridge of planks to look at a shining stream passing off into the dark under a curve of low hills, and I began to regret my promise to Mrs. Brady.

IV.

Next morning I called on Mrs. Brady. I was resolved, at least, to tell as straightforward a story as I could, and if she determined to keep me to my word, why, at the worst, I should have to do so. Mrs. Brady very grave when I met her. She heard me out with a cold politeness, and then asked me how soon I could complete my arrangements for leaving Castletown. There was a hard, cold, inexorable tone in her voice, and a contempt in it that stung me to the quick. I was ready to leave at once, but——

"You have broken your promise, Mr. Staunton; I permitted your visits here, trusting to it. The sooner we part the better. I think I can manage to reconcile my daughter to the loss she will sustain by your departure."

"Can I see her before I leave?"

"Certainly not." And the old lady opened the library door with a gesture that, taken with her white set face, was not encouraging to me.

I went down to the office of the *Eagle*, and without hesitation related the circumstances to Mr. O'Brien.

"Bedad, it's an ugly business," said that gentleman. "Does Kate like you?"

"She does," I answered, and was almost sorry for speaking so abruptly, the good fellow's face showed so much genuine sadness.

"Well, she's a sweet girl," he remarked, after a pause. "Look here? when are you to leave?"

"To-morrow, if you will resume your old post."

"I'll do anything for you, my boy, said this thoroughly loyal-hearted Irishman, "anything for you—and Miss Kate," he added with a slight effort; "but I see nothing for it, except for you to run away with her."

"That won't do. I deceived her mother already; I'll not take her daughter from her in a sneaking fashion now."

"Then the best thing is over it." I can always consider best with the gun under my arm; and I'm going out for a crack at the plover now. In the evening I'll tell you my plans."

I spent the day packing up; and when that task was over, I walked through the little room, an I down to my favorite lounge on the bridge, from which I could catch a glimpse of Mrs. Brady's house. How sick and miserable I felt!

I returned, and wrote a letter to Kate. I did not know whether it would be delivered to her or not; but it was a relief to write it. Just as Mr. O'Brien made his appearance with a well-filled bag, I had in reply a short note from Kate. She was as miserable as I was. I would not forget her, would I? And she would so like to see me once more, if possible, before I went. If Mr. O'Brien spoke to mamma, something might be done. I handed the note to O'Brien. He read it without a word.

"It is rather cruel of Miss Kate to make me an ambassador in this case," he said; "but I'll stand to you."

And off he started for Mrs. Brady's house at once.

I walked down to the bridge again. It was the time of the November sunset; but I was in no mood to sentimentalize over landscape. I watched the river with a half-vacant, half-stupid stare. I suddenly felt some one was at my elbow. It was Kate.

"I would see you—before you—before you—you——"

"Dearest, I will write to you constantly, and I hope to have a home to offer you shortly. If your mother persists——"

"Why did you make such a silly promise to her?"

This was said with an air of melancholy coquettishness.

"Because I didn't know who you were."

We almost forgot for a while that we were to part. I walked with her to the gate of the house. Kate turned pale when we came in view of the modest mansion; and I was trembling all over. We halted on the steps of the entrance porch. We could not, I believe, to save our lives have spoken a word that moment. Both Kate's hands were in mine; and they seemed to cling and to linger there, as if they would never leave their resting place.

"Mrs. Brady's compliments, and will ye both come in?" calls aloud Mr. O'Brien from the garden.

The sentence was like the reading of a reprieve to a condemned criminal. We understood at once that Mr. O'Brien had been successful in his mission; and Kate turned around and gave him a hearty kiss.

"I pitched into your mother, Miss Kate," said the noble creature. "I told her the *Aigle* might go to the divil if she acted harshly to you."

And so we went into tea; and Mrs. Brady saluted me on the cheek, and silently ratified negotiations that had been so fortunately conducted by Mr. O'Brien.

Reader, this is a very plain and simple story, and I have a little more to add to it. In a month Kate and I once more travelled together in a steamer, and took up our residence in town. We sometimes, however, run down to Ireland, where the *Eagle* still flourishes under the able editorship of our friend. I have never, as you may suspect, regretted my short connection with that influential journal; and I take a peculiar interest in still reading it, for Mr. O'Brien sends it to us regularly. Mrs. Brady has been entirely reconciled to me for my breach of promise, and occasionally condescends to visit us, without remaining longer than a well regulated mother-in-law should.

Biographical.

THE MOTHER OF NAPOLEON I.

Carlo Bonaparte, and Letitia Ramolini were his parents. They had loved and been betrothed when she was only fourteen years of age; but their families were active political antagonists, but the marriage was deferred for about two years, when the Paoli party, to which Carlo belonged, became absolute masters of Corsica, and active strife ceased. They were wedded in 1766 by the archbishop, and received the blessings of parents at the nuptials.

Count Marbeuf, the conquerer, was made Governor of Corsica, and Carlo Bonaparte and his family were highest in the list of personal friends. Ten years after that conquest the Corsican nobles sent Carlo to Paris as their representative in the popular branch of imperial government of France. Leaving Letitia in charge of their growing family, he took Joseph and Napoleon with him. They crossed the sea to Leghorn and journeyed to Florence, where Carlo received from the Grand Duke, Leopold, a letter to his sister, Marie Antoinette, the Queen of France. She made Carlo a welcome guest at Versailles, when Napoleon, then ten years old, first looked upon that gorgeous palace of which he was afterward the master. Carlo left Joseph in a school at Autun, and through the influence of Governor Marbeuf he was allowed to place Napoleon in the Military Academy at Brienne, where the afterward eminent Pichegru was one of his instructors.

Six years later the heavy weight of misfortune fell upon Letitia. Carlo was attacked by the same disease which terminated the life of his most illustrious son at St. Helena thirty-six years afterward. He went alone to Montpelier, in France for advice and remedies, and there he died, in 1768, under the hospitable roof of a girlhood companion of Letitia, the mother of the celebrated Marshal Junot.

When Carlo died Letitia was not thirty-five years of age, and had been the mother of thirteen children. Five sons and three daughters were yet living—a race of monarch, who occupied thrones and lost them during the most wonderful historical dramas, enacted in the space of ten years, the world has ever known. She saw them rise and fall while her tresses were yet dark, and the beauty of her youth yet blooming on her cheeks and sparkled in her eye. Her sons were Guiseppe, or Joseph, who was made King of Naples in 1806, and of Spain in 1808; Napoleon who made himself Emperor of the French and disposer of thrones in 1805; Lucians, or Lucien, who alone refused a crown, but accepted a principality with its title, from the Pope, in 1808; Luigi or Louis, made King of Holland in 1806 and refused the crown of Spain in 1809 and Girolania, or Jerome, who was made King of Westphalia in 1807, when the province was erected into a kingdom. The daughters were Maria Anna Elisa, who was created sovereign of Tuscany, with the title of Grand Duchess, in 1808; Charlotte, afterward Marie Pauline, who, as wife of Prince Borghese, became the most illustrious Italian princess of her time; and Caroline Maria Annunciado, the wife of Murat, who became Queen of Naples in 1808.

The young widow of Ajaccio had no reason to dream, in wildest fancy of the splendors that awaited herself and family. The latter were mostly children; Jerome, the youngest, an infant in her arms. She was left with scanty means for their support and education. To these she devoted all her energies, with marvelous success. Strength we have observed, was the prominent feature in her character, and this was displayed in the hour of need. Napoleon once said she had the head of a man on the shoulders of a woman. Ambition prevailed, intrigue, had no effect upon her; she endured all, braved all." These came at times thick and fast. Joseph, ever kind and good, helped his mother with all his might as he grew toward manhood; while Napoleon, a rather dull student in outward expression, was preparing, in the military school at Paris, for that wonderful career which enabled him, by imperial decree, to make sovereigns of his brothers and sisters, and to confer upon his mother, at the age of fifty years, the lofty title of Madame Mere, equivalent to that of Empress Mother, with an income of two hundred thousand dollars a year.—*Harper's Magazine.*

WOOING.

A little bird once met another bird,
And whistled to her, "Will you be my mate?"
With fluttering wings she twittered, "How
absurd!
Oh, what a silly pate!"

And off unto a distant tree she flew,
To find concealment in its friendly cover;
And passed the hours in slyly peeping through
At her rejected lover.

The jilted bard, with drooping heart and wing,
Poured forth his grief all day in plaintive songs
Telling in sadness to the ear of Spring
The story of his wrongs.

But little thought he, while each nook and dell
With the wild music of his plaint was thrilling,
That scornful breast with sighs began to swell—
Hair pitying and half willing.

Next month I walked the same sequestered way,
When close together on a twig I spied them;
And in a nest half hid with leaves there lay
Four little birds beside them.

Coy maid, this moral in your ear I drop:
When lovers' hopes within their hearts you
prison,
Fly out of sight and hearing; do not stop
To look behind and listen!

—*Western Monthly.*

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

Take earnestly hold of life, as capacitated for and destined to a high and noble purpose. Study closely the mind's bent for labor or a profession. Adopt it early and pursue it steadily, never looking back to the turning furrow, but forward to the ground that ever remains to be broken. Means and ways are abundant to every man's success, if will and actions are rightly adapted to them. Our rich men and our great men have carved their paths to fortune, and by this internal principle—a principle that can not fail to reward him who resolutely pursues it. To sigh or repine over the lack of inheritance is unmanly. Every man should strive to be creator instead of inheritor. He should bequeath instead of borrow. He should be conscious of the power in him, and fight his own battles with his own lance. He should feel that it is better to earn a crust than to inherit coffers of gold. When once this spirit of self reliance is learned, every man will discover within himself the elements and capacities of wealth. He will be rich, inestimably rich in self resources, and can lift his head proudly to meet the noblest among men.

HOW TO TREAT WAKEFULNESS.

According to Dr. William A. Hammond, the distinguished professor of nervous diseases at the Bellevue Hospital Medical College in this city, it is an error to suppose that a moderately full meal eaten shortly before bed-time, is necessarily productive of insomnia, (the medical term for wakefulness.)

While a hearty supper of plainly cooked food rather predisposes to sleep, it is true on the other hand, that the reverse is the effect when the food is immoderate in quantity or irritative in quality. In the former case, the brain receives a less quantity of blood, since a large amount is required in the process of digestion; while in the latter case, by the pressure upon the abdominal vessels, the quantity of blood circulating in the brain is augmented instead of being diminished.

Many cases of wakefulness require only nutritious food and stimulants. As a stimulant our author recommends Tarragona wine, drunk at dinner to the extent of a glass or two. Physical exercise in the open air, extended to the point of inducing a slight feeling of fatigue, is also productive of good effects. A warm bath calms nervous irritability, thus drawing away blood from the head. Putting the feet in water of the temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit will prove effectual, particularly in children. On the other hand, water of 32 degrees Fahrenheit applied directly to the scalp is stated to have a good influence in those cases in which the individual is strong, the heart beating with force and frequency, and the mental excitement great.—*Manufacturer and Builder.*

TOOTHACHE IN DUMB ANIMALS.

It must be dreadful when poor dumb animals suffer from toothache. Every one has read how Chunee the elephant at the old Exeter Change, in England, went mad from it; and it is popularly supposed that it is often a cause of disconfort—and one person more skilled than the others, possibly, in the management of our dumb companions, drew a tooth which was rather loose, and at once relieved the poor creature.

PREACHERS AND PREACHING

I can imagine nothing more disheartening to a clergyman than to go to church, with an excellent sermon in his coat pocket and find an audience of twenty-five people. I was one of twenty-five, the other night, who can bear witness that, that having turned out, in a pelting rain, to evening service, the clergyman preached to us with as much eloquence, good sense, and zeal as if his audience numbered twenty-five hundred. You may ask why shouldn't he? If he believes one soul is of more value than all the world, why shouldn't he? Merely because there is as much human nature in a clergyman, as in anybody else. Merely because, he is like other people, affected by outward influences; and a row of empty seats might well have a depressing physical effect, notwithstanding this "belief."

When I go to church I want to carry something back with me wherewithal to fight sin and wickedness through the week. I don't want the ancestry of the patriarchs of the Bible raked up and commented on; or any other similar device, to cover up the speaker's barrenness of head or heart. I want something for to-day—something that has some bearing on our daily work: something that recognises the seething elements about us, and their bearings on the questions of conscience and duty we are all hourly called on to settle. I want a minister who don't for ever take refuge in "the Ark," for fear of saying something that conservatism will "hum" and "ha" over.

One day, coming out of church where that style of sermon was preached, I heard the remark, "Well—what has all that to do with me?" Now that's just it. It expresses my idea better than a whole library could. What has that to do with me?—me individually—bothered, perplexed, sorehearted, weary me, hungry for soul comfort. I think this is the trouble: clergymen live too much in their libraries. If they would study human nature more, the world would be the gainer. They need to get out of the old time crusted grove; to know the tragedies that are going on in the lives of their parishioners, and find out the alleviations and the remedy. We have to live on earth a while before we "get to heaven." It might be as well to consider that occasionally. It is quite as important to show us how to live here as how to reach there.

I don't believe in a person's eyes being fixed so on heaven, that he neglects all care for his fellowmen on earth. If that's his Christianity, the sooner he learns wisdom the better. I saw a "Christian" the other day. It was a working man, who, noticing across the street a girl trying to lift with her little cold fingers a bundle and poise it on her head, put down his basket of tools, went across the street and lifted it up for her, and with a cheery "There now, my dear," went smiling on his way.—*Fanny Fern.*

HORSEBACK RIDING IN THE YO SEMITE

A lady describes her horseback ride to Yo Semite Valley as follows: "Had any one told me before I started that I should be seen riding my horse astride into the Yosemite, whatever the ties of blood between us, all friendly intercourse between that person and myself would have been temporarily suspended. When one more venturesome than wise, suggested a man's saddle for me, I curdled him with the remark—'May I inquire if you take me for a natural fool?' I decided that the combined forces of curiosity and nerve should not entice or compel me to do such violence to every womanly instinct. But I came to it. I shifted my position voluntarily, and retained the new. An experienced rider may keep his seat going over the rough mountain trails, but, even so, a side saddle is merciless to your nerve. He needs his whole strength for every step. You need to keep your foot firm in the stirrup—your weight of necessity falls to one side—your horse's back becomes sore, his joints strained, and ten to one he falls with you, or quietly lies down. If you are not an experienced rider, let me charge you by all means to take a gentleman's position on your seat. You may be embarrassed when you will doubtless experience the sensation of convicted shoplifters every time you meet anybody; but rather the pangs of mortification than those of dissolution. I am convinced, had I retained my side position, I should have required twelve baskets for my remains, and never known what killed me."

HEREDITARY PECULIARITIES.

An officer whose little finger had accidentally been cut across, and had in consequence become crooked, transmitted the same defect to his offspring. Another officer, wounded at the battle of Hylau, had a scar reproduced on the foreheads of his children. When the new-born infants of Europeans are compared with those of savage nations, the shape of the toes in the former is found to have been modified by the fact that their parents were in the habit of wearing shoes. It has been observed in the Hapsburg, or Austrian royal family, for some generations back, have had a thick upper lip, which first appeared after an ancestor of theirs had intermarried with the Polish family Jagellon. A gentleman communicates the information that he himself witnessed a single white lock of hair in two successive generations of a family, which gradually moreover bore a surname that may possibly have been first suggested by the phenomenon now described. Observations, analogous to those which have been recorded, have been made also in the case of the lower animals. In Carolina, a dog which had accidentally lost its tail, transmitted its defect to its descendants for three or four generations. A sheep in Massachusetts, with a long body and short legs, in 1791, became the progenitor of an apparently permanent breed, possessing the same characteristics. This now occurs in various parts of North America, is called the otter sheep, and is prized by farmers, as its short limbs prevent its being able to leap over the fences.

A FRANK CONFESSION

A farmer living in Oxford county, Maine' went down to a town not a thousand miles from Portsmouth, for the purpose of purchasing a yoke of oxen, as he had been informed that there was a lot of very fine stock for sale by one of the wealthy land owners of the place. Arriving in the best farming district of the Cumberland county town, our friend met a man driving an ox team, of whom he inquired—

"Can you inform me where Mr. Wall lives?"

"There's a number of Walls live around here. Which one did you wish to find?" returned the stranger, who was a stout built, keen eyed man, habited in homespun, but bearing in his general appearance unmistakable tokens of ease and comfort, so far as finances were concerned.

"I don't know what his christian name is," pursued our friend; "but he is the owner of some very fine oxen."

"Well," responded the stranger, "they all own pretty fair oxen."

"But the one I wish to find has oxen for sale."

"As for that sir, I guess they'd any of 'em sell if they could get their price."

"But," exclaimed the Oxford county man, "the Mr. Wall I wish to find is quite wealthy."

"Yes; well, I reckon there ain't any on 'em very bad off," replied the other, with a nod.

"My Mr. Wall," continued our friend, hesitatingly, "has been represented to me as being a very closefisted man, and not scrupulously honest in all his transactions."

With a curious twinkle of the eye, and a gentle pat upon the paunch of his near ox, he said—"To tell you the truth, sir, I guess they're a closefisted set all around, and I never heard that honesty run in the family. Isn't there something else?"

"Yes," replied the searcher for oxen, desperately, "they say he has been caught in the act of robbing his own brother's chicken coop!"

The stranger bowed, and smiled.

"I guess I'm the man; come with me and I'll show you as fine a stock of cattle as you can find in the State; and if you know what oxen are, there's no danger of being cheated."

☞ A man who has a strong mind can bear to be insulted, can bear offences, because he is strong. The weak mind snaps and snarls at a little; the strong mind bears it like a rock, and it moveth not, though a thousand breakers dash upon it and cast their pitiful malice in the spray upon its summit. Napoleon said, "He who can control himself is greater than he who controls armies." Parents will find their *greatest* achievements in controlling themselves—the next in teaching their children self control.

☞ A celebrated writer says: "No woman can be a lady who can wound or mortify another. No matter how beautiful, how refined or how cultivated she may be, she is not in reality, coarse, and the innate vulgarity of her nature manifests itself here. Uniformly kind, courteous and polite treatment of all persons is one mark of a true woman."

☞ While ten men watch for chances, one makes chances; while ten men wait for something to turn up one turns something up; so while ten men fail, one succeeds, and is called a man of luck, and the favorite of fortune. There is no luck like pluck, and fortune money. Fortune favors those who are most indifferent to [illegible]

Domestic Economy.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

FROM LADY CONTRIBUTORS.

BOILED BATTER PUDDING. Three eggs to one pint of milk, three tablespoonsfull of flour. Eggs and flour beat together,—little salt, boil three quarters of an hour.

A YANKEE PUMPKIN PIE.—It is sometimes said that it takes a Yankee to make a pumpkin pie, and as I find that they] are made so different in these parts, I will [tell your lady readers how the Yankees make them: Stew the pumpkin as long as possible, until the juice is all dried up; strain through a cullender, and add milk and cream to a proper consistency; sweeten with half sugar and half molasses; add a little ginger; eggs are useless; flour makes them pasty, and stewing them and straining the juice and throwing it away takes off all the sweetest part of the pumpkin.—*Yankee in Germantown Telegraph.*

REVISED CENSUS QUESTIONS.

In the present method of taking the national census it appears to us that an excellent opportunity of obtaining a large mass of valuable statistical facts bearing on the prosperity and national resources of the country is likely to be lost for another ten years, and we therefore suggest the propriety of introducing some such list of questions as the following, the answer to which would prove far more interesting than mere commonplace, every day details of name, age, sex, profession or occupation, relation to head of family, etc.:

Are you engaged?

What tooth powder do you use?

Does your mother-in-law reside under your roof? and do you find this arrangement conducive to domestic happiness?

Are you on friendly terms with your wife's relations? State the number of meals they have taken in your house during the last three months.

How many false teeth have you?

Are you homeopath, allopath, hydropath, thermopath or Turco-bath?

What allowance do you make your wife? and does she make it do?

How often in the week last preceding the 2d of May, 1870, had you cold meat for dinner?

What number of servants do you keep? and how many times have you changed them during the last three months? What are your arrangements with them as to tea, sugar, their own washing and the area gate? Do you allow followers?

Do you take snuff?

Is the hair you wear all your own? (This question is not compulsory on ladies.)

Have you any expectations from wealthy relatives?

Do you suffer from indigestion?

Are you High-Church, Low-Church, Broad-Church, Narrow-Church, Fast-Church, Slow-Church, or No-Church?

Do you take sugar in your tea?

Do you take the *Massachusetts Ploughman* and pay in advance for it?

☞ Artemus Ward, in one of his letters, thus gave his idea of "re-organization:"

"I never attempted to re-organize my wife but once. I shall never attempt it again. I'd bin to a public dinner, and had allowed myself to be betrayed into drinkin several people's healths; and, wishin' to make 'em as robust as possible, I continued drinkin' their healths until I was a leetle affected. Consekens was, I presented myself at Betsy's bedside late at nite with considerable licker concealed about my person. I had somehow got persession of a hoss whip on my way home, and rememberin' some cranky observashun of Mrs. Ward's in the mornin', I snapt the whip pretty lively, and in a very along werry nicely on a 'harf on' harf, with an occasional 'whoa, back, Betsy,' I continued crackin' the whip over the bed, 'I have come to re-organize you.'"

"I dreamed that nite that somebody had laid a hoss whip over me sev'ril consecktive times; and when I woke up I found she had hairly left me. Not anything since; and it I have another re-organizin' job on hand I shall let it out."

☞ Henry Clay used to say that there were three classes of people with whom it was best not to quarrel. First—Ministers. For the reason that they could denounce me, and I had none through which to reply. Second—Editors. For they had the most powerful engines from which they could every day hurl wrath and fury upon me, and I had none through which to reply. And, finally, with women, for they would have the last word anyhow.

Anecdotes.

SCENE AT A RAILROAD STATION.—At one of the railroad depots in the vicinity of Elizabeth, Me., intending travellers were recently amused in this wise: A countryman purchased a ticket, and thus addressed the agent:—

"Stranger, I want to leave my dog in this 'ere office until the train starts. I'm afraid somebody will steal him."

"You can't do it," said the clerk. "Take him out."

"Well, stranger, that is cruel; but you're both dispositioned alike, and he's kinder company for you."

"Take him out now!" roared the clerk.

"Well, stranger, I don't think you're honest, and you want watching. Here, Dragoon," he said to the dog, "sit down here and watch that 'fellow sharp!" and, turning on his heel, he said to the clerk, "Put him out, stranger, if he's troublesome."

The dog remained there until the train started, watching and growling at every movement of the clerk, who gave him the better part of the office.

SERVING TWO MASTERS—Years and years ago there was a negro in Essex, named Adam, the slave of a man named Cogswell, who was taught to obey both his master and his master's son Jonathan. He used to report the substance of the sermon, or rather his idea of it, when he came from church, and one day freed his mind thus:—

"Gorry mighty, massa," said he, "massa Cleveland tell two great lies."

"What! what!" exclaimed the master, "you must not talk so about the minister; what do you mean?"

"Why, massa Cleveland say no man serve two massas, and I know I serve you and massa Jonathan, too."

"Well, what else did he say?"

"Why, he say he will love one, and hate the other. Now dat am big lie, for I hate you both."

$500 Reward

FOR a case of Catarrh that Dennett's North American Catarrh Remedy cannot cure. Price per package $1.25 (two bottles.) For sale by all druggists.

CARRUTHERS & BENN